

NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



MIKE WOLFER
JOHN RUSSO
TOMAS AIRA

ISSUE 1 US \$3.99



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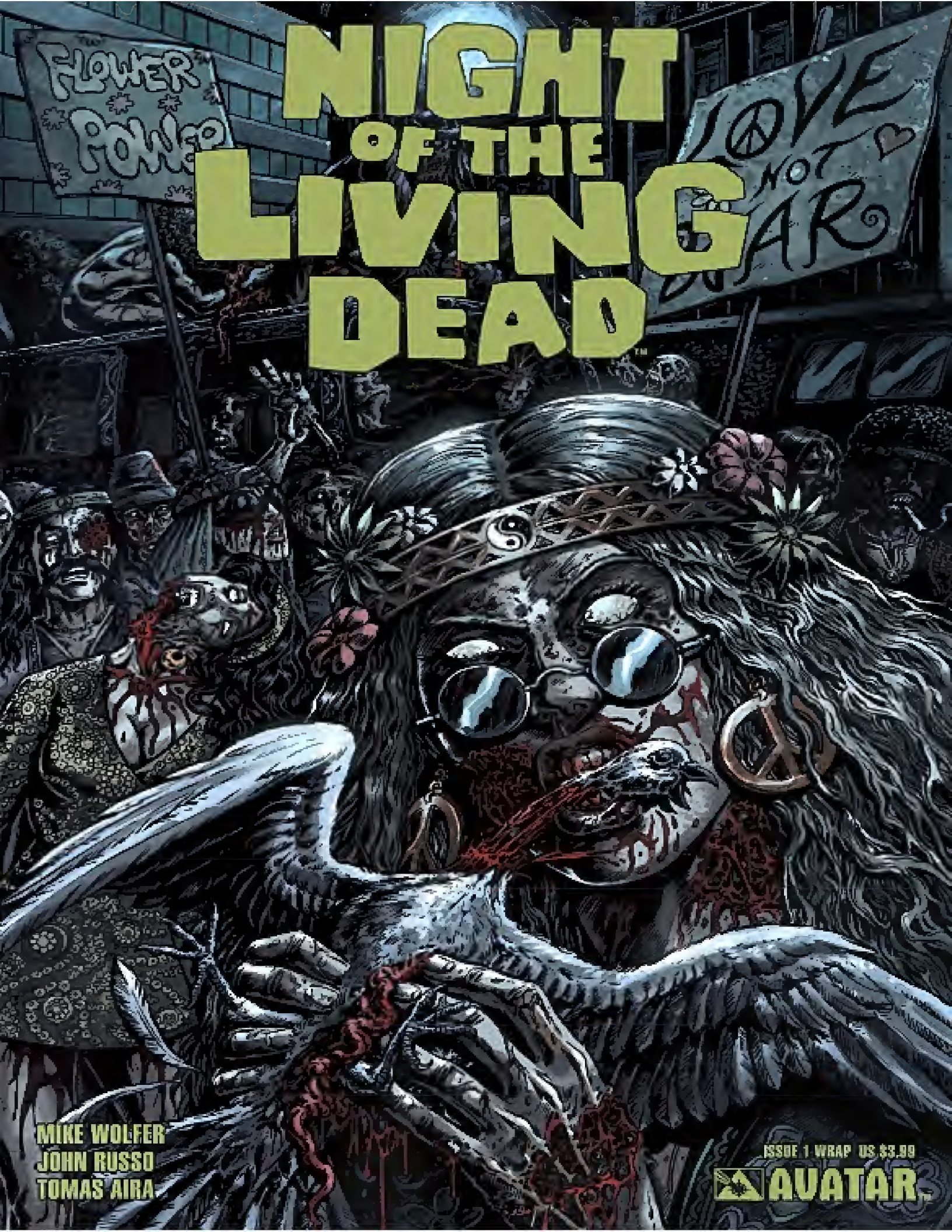
NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD #1 WRAPAROUND



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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD



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NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD

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regular, long beach
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gore cover

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WAIT...
PUT YOUR
LEG...
OKAY...

MMM...
THERE IT
IS...

HEY!

NOT
THERE,
BUDDY!

SORRY. IT
SLIPPED.



HOLD
IT, IT'S
NOT...

CAN WE
JUST
STOP?

WHAT?
WHY?



WHEN
ARE YOU
MOVING OUT
OF YOUR
MOM'S
PLACE?

YOU WANT
TO TALK
ABOUT THAT
NOW?

NOT
REALLY..



I DON'T
WANT TO
HAVE TO TALK
ABOUT IT AT
ALL.

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS,
OUT HERE IN
THE WOODS.



WITH
WHO
KNOWS WHO
WATCHING
US.



JEEZ,
WE'VE BEEN OUT
HERE ABOUT FIFTY
TIMES SINCE THE
PROM AND THERE'S
NEVER EVEN BEEN
A...

HA.

WHAT?

THERE'S A
DUDE OUT
THERE.

SHIT,
WHERE'S MY
SHIRT?



WHAT'S HE DOING?
DOES HE
SEE US?

IT'S NO
BIG DEAL...
THE DOORS
ARE LOCKED.

WHAT IF
HE'S GOT
A GUN...



OR WHAT IF
HE'S ONE OF
THOSE SHOL
THINGS THEY WERE
TALKING ABOUT
LAST MONTH?

OH, COME ON,
THAT WAS
BULLSHIT.

THE
NEWS SAID IT
WAS MILITANTS.
ANTI-WAR
PROTESTERS.



OH, MY
GOD,
TOMMY... HE'S
GONNA KILL
US...

HE'S
ONE OF
THEM...

JUST
SHHH... BE
COOL...



HEY.

ROUTE 495
IS DOWN
THAT WAY,
ISN'T IT?

...YEAH.

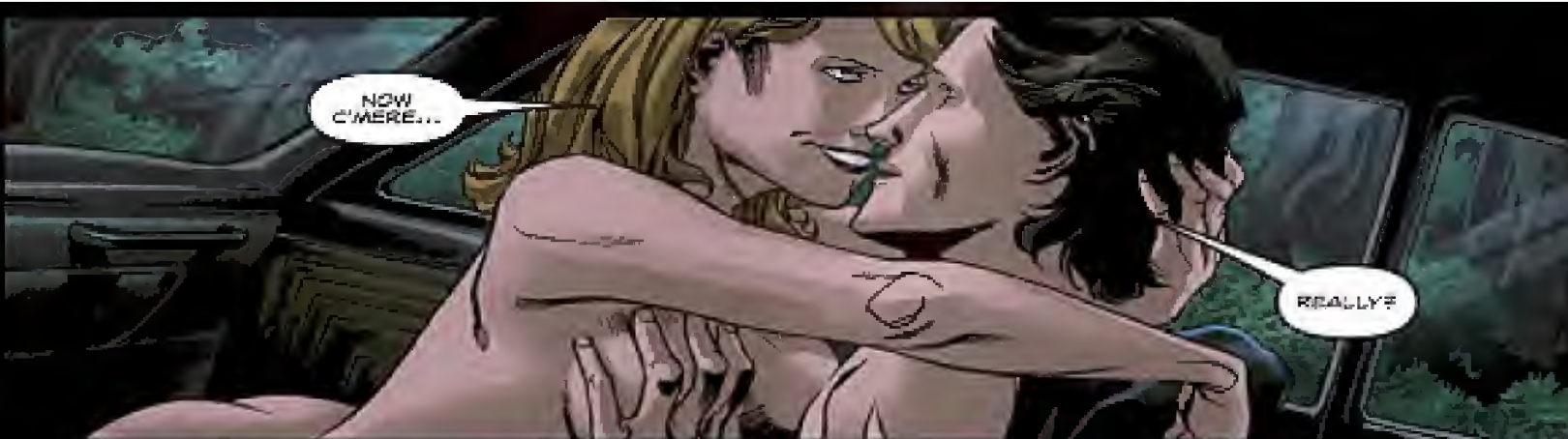
FAR
OUT.

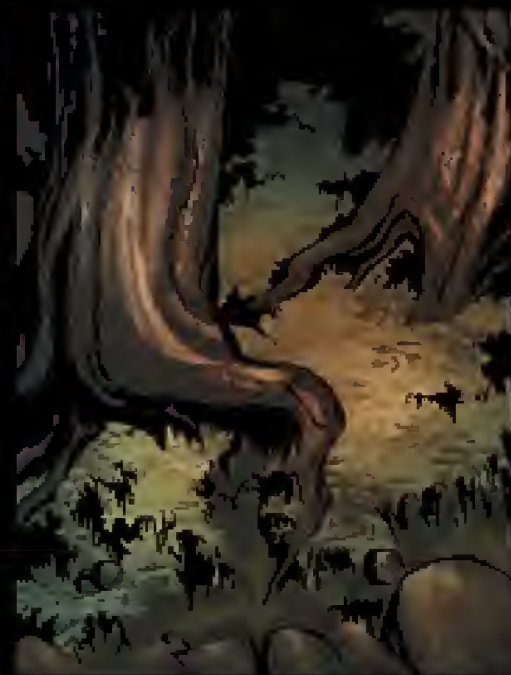


GOOO...
DID YOU SEE
THAT ZOMBIE
JUST WALK
BY?

SMMECK!

SHUT
UP,
TOMMY!







WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I KNOW, BUT WHY?

I JUST GOT OUT OF THE SHOWER.



I GOT CALLED IN.

OH, NO... JOHN...



IT'S OKAY, IT WASN'T THAT CALL.

I FEEL LIKE THROWING UP EVERY TIME I THINK ABOUT IT.

THAT'S PROBABLY FOR SOME OTHER REASON.



IT'S NOT.

DOESN'T IT WORRY YOU?

...



WELL, DOESN'T IT?

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY?

JUST SAY ANYTHING, SO THAT I CAN AT LEAST TELL YOU GIVE A RAWN.



YOU KNOW I DO.

YOU DON'T ACT LIKE IT.

THE WHOLE POINT OF JOINING THE GUARD WAS SO YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO TO VIETNAM.

THEY SAID YOU WOULDN'T BE DRAFTED. THAT WAS THE DEAL.

WELL.... THAT'S NOT THE DEAL ANY MORE.

IT'S BULLSHIT, JOHN! I CAN'T TAKE THIS!



WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO ABOUT IT? HUH?

I'M NOT THE FUCKING PRESIDENT!

DON'T YOU FUCKING TALK TO ME LIKE THAT!



I'M SORRY, BABY. OKAY? I'M SORRY.

I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT, YOU KNOW?

WHY'D THEY CALL YOU IN, ANYHOW?

RIOT CONTROL AROUND THE CAPITOL... THE PROTESTERS AND ALL.



AND YOU'LL BE OUT THERE IN THE MIDDLE OF IT. THE ENEMY WITH A RIFLE.

THAT'S HOW THEY ALWAYS SEE IT. SOME OF THE OTHER GUYS MAYBE, BUT THAT'S NOT ME, YOU KNOW THAT, I'M NOT THE ENEMY.

I'LL BE OUT THERE KEEPING PEOPLE FROM GETTING HURT IF IT GETS VIOLENT.



EVERYBODY IN THIS WORLD WANTS SOMEBODY TO HATE RIGHT NOW.

I'VE GOT SO MUCH ON MY MIND WITHOUT US FALLING APART, TOO.

WE HAVE BETTER THINGS TO FOCUS ON.

"WE DO, BUT NO
MATTER WHAT YOU
SAY, IT DOESN'T
CHANGE THINGS."

"I STILL NEVER
KNOW IF YOU'RE
COMING HOME
WHEN YOU WALK
OUT THAT POOR."

"I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE
OF THIS, JOHN. I CAN'T."



"HEY,
HOW FAR
YOU
GOIN'?"

"INTO
PG."



"GROOVY,
US, TOO.
HOP IN."

"YOU ON
YOUR WAY
TO THE
PEACE
RALLY?"

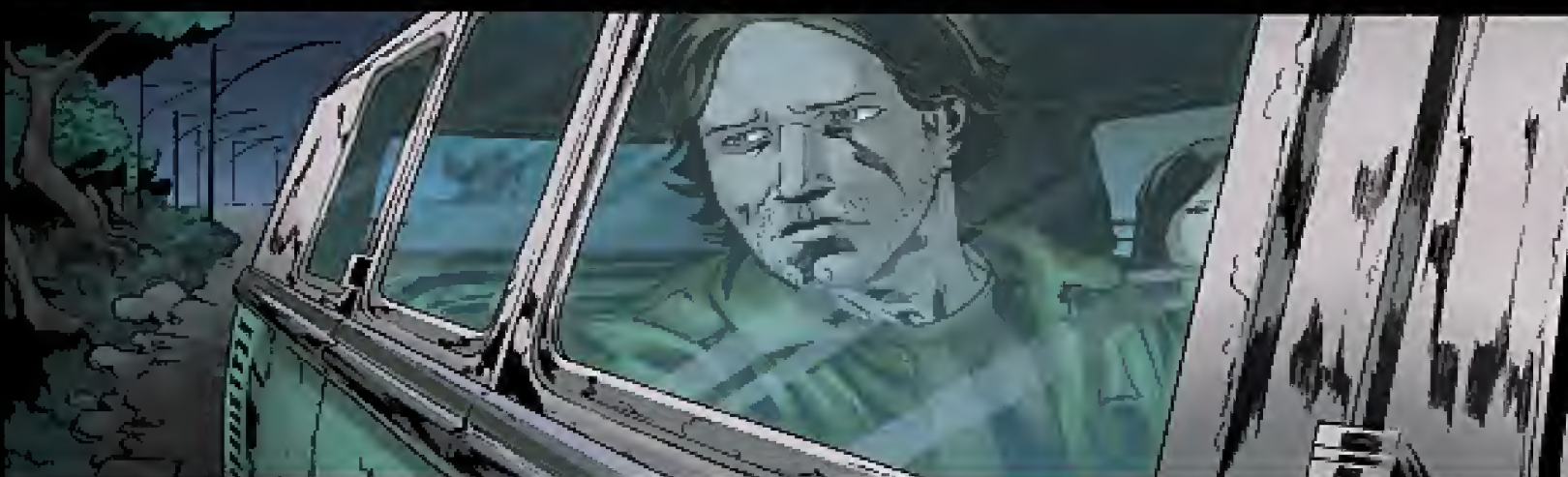


"IT'S A
'PEACE
RALLY'
NOW?"

"I GUESS
THAT SOUNDS
BETTER THAN
'PROTEST.'"

"DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
WAKING HER UP,
SHE'S BEEN
ASLEEP FOR
TWO HOURS."







ALRIGHT,
74TH!

LISTEN
UP!



WE'RE SETTING
UP SHOP ONE
WEST OF THE
WASHINGTON
MONUMENT ON
17TH.

RIGHT NOW,
THERE'S ABOUT
3,000 PEACE-
LOVING, HIPPIE FUCKS
CAMPING AROUND THE
REFLECTING POOL,
AND IT'S OUR JOB TO
MAINTAIN CIVIL
OBEDIENCE.



BY TOMORROW, WE
CAN EXPECT THERE
TO BE SOMEWHERE
IN THE RANGE OF
20,000 OF THE
FILTHY
COCKSUCKERS.

YOU KNOW THE
PRILL, AND YOU
KNOW WHAT COULD
HAPPEN IF EVEN
ONE OF YOU
FUCKS UP.

WE'RE
AUTHORIZED
TO USE TEAR GAS,
BUT BEYOND THAT,
YOU ARE *NOT*
UNDER *ANY*
CIRCUMSTANCES,
TO ENGAGE.



LET ME
REPEAT THAT.
FOR ANY OF YOU
SHITHEADS WHO
DIDN'T CATCH ME
THE FIRST TIME.

YOU ARE
NOT UNDER
ANY
CIRCUMSTANCES,
TO ENGAGE.



YOU'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF
OPPORTUNITIES TO
DISCHARGE YOUR
WEAPONS WHEN YOU
MEET CHARLIE FACE-
TO-FACE IN A FEW
SHORT WEEKS.

YES,
SIR!

AM I
CLEAR?

SADDLE
UP!



HEY, SMITTY...



HOW'S THE WIFE? SHE GOT ANOTHER MAN LINED UP TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR KID WHEN YOU SHIP OUT?

BET YOU DIDN'T THINK YOU'D SEE ACTION, DID YOU?

JOININ' THE GUARD WOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF THE SHIT.



WELL, SURPRISE, SURPRISE.

YOU WAKE ME WANNNA FUKE, SMITTY, BUT I GOT YOUR NUMBER.

WAY I SEE IT, YOU'RE A FUCKIN' DRAFT DODGER THAT AIN'T GOT THE BREAD TO MAKE IT TO CANADA.



SHIT, I KNOW YOUR TYPE.

EITHER AVOIDIN' THE WAR OR ASKIN' FOR A HANDOUT.

ALL YOU PEOPLE ARE THE SAME...



WHAT KIND OF PEOPLE IS THAT, BUCKNER? I DON'T THINK I HEARD YOU.

CHICKEN-SHITS IS WHAT I MEANT, EVANS. SO BACK OFF.

UH-HUH, I GOT MY EYE ON YOU.



AN' YOU LAY OFF THE BROTHER...

OR SOMETHING DEFINITELY UNCOOL MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOUR RACIST ASS.







IT'S NOT LIKE THAT AT ALL.

I DIDN'T RUN DOWN TO THE RECRUITMENT CENTER AND SAY, "TAKE ME." I JUST DIDN'T BITCH ABOUT IT WHEN I GOT CALLED UP.

AT THE TIME, IT DIDN'T FEEL LIKE THE WRONG THING TO DO.



BUT ONCE I GOT TO NAM... IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.

YOU PEOPLE, PROTESTERS... NO OFFENSE.

YOU FOCUS ON THE DEAD, WHO'S BEING KILLED.



BUT THEY'RE THE LUCKY ONES.

THEY DON'T HAVE TO LIVE WITH MEMORIES.

IT'S NOT JUST A WAR THAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE.



HEY, FAR OUT, WE'RE FINALLY MOVING.

SLOWLY, BUT STILL...



HEY, SO HOW LONG WERE YOU THERE?

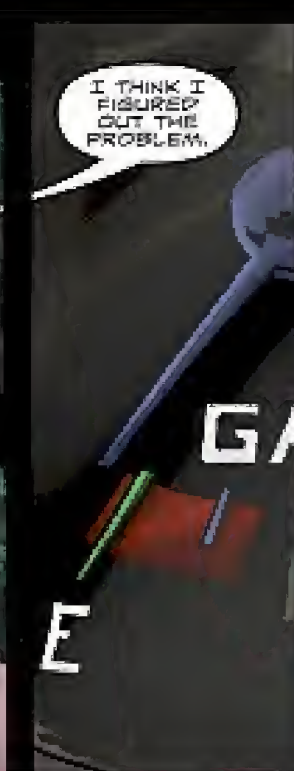
THIRTY-EIGHT DAYS.

REALLY? THAT'S NOT TOO BAD.

UM... I KNOW, THAT WAS STUPID. I'M SORRY.

HOW DID YOU GET HOME SO QUICK?

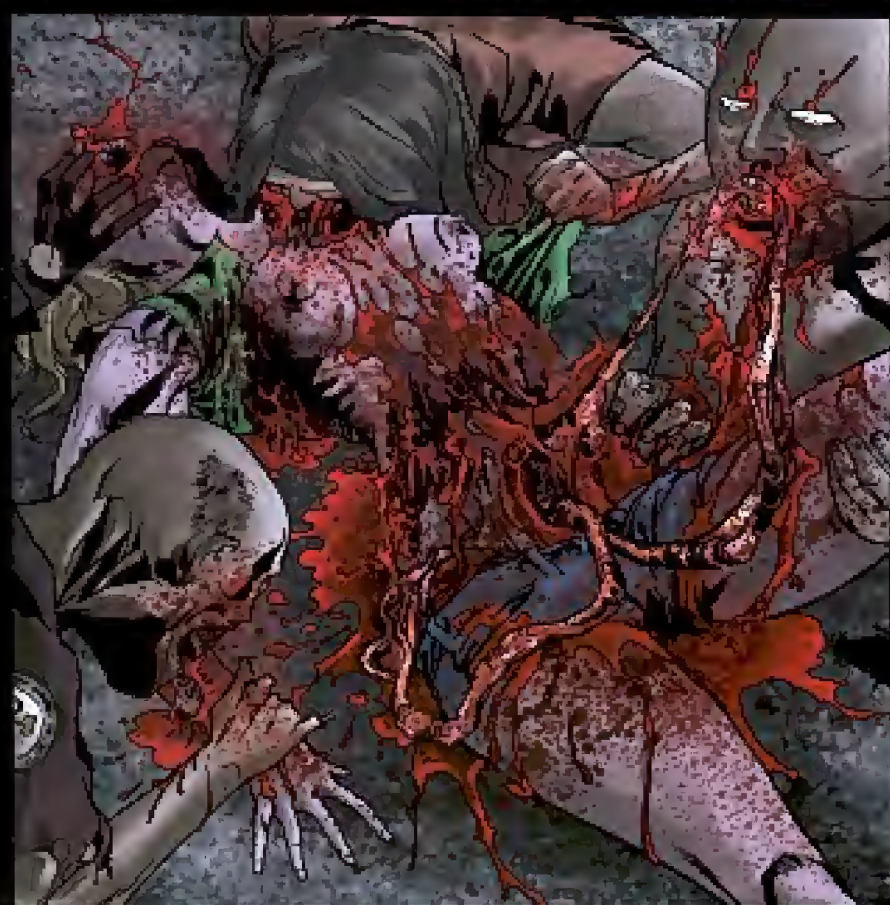
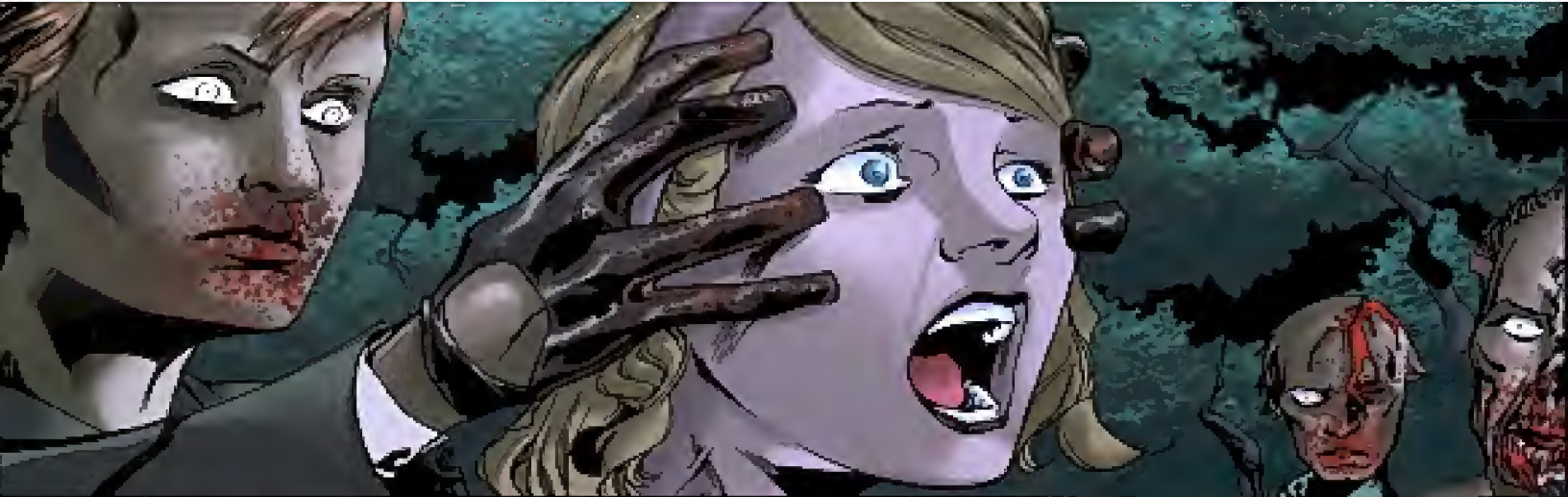


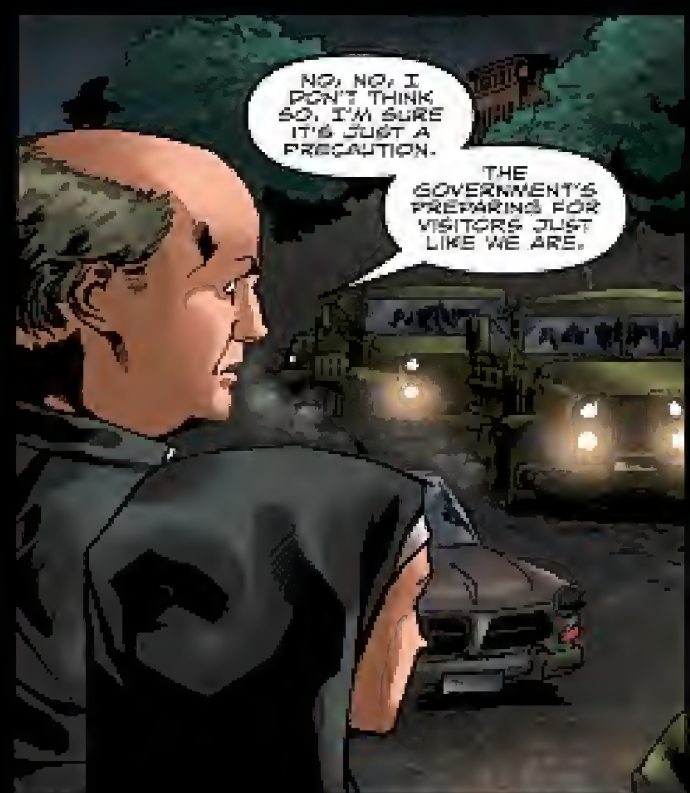












An aerial night view of the Washington Monument and the reflecting pool. The monument is brightly lit and stands out against the dark sky. The reflecting pool is filled with water, and its surface reflects the lights from the monument and the surrounding city. A large crowd of people is gathered around the pool, and the city lights of Washington, D.C. are visible in the background.

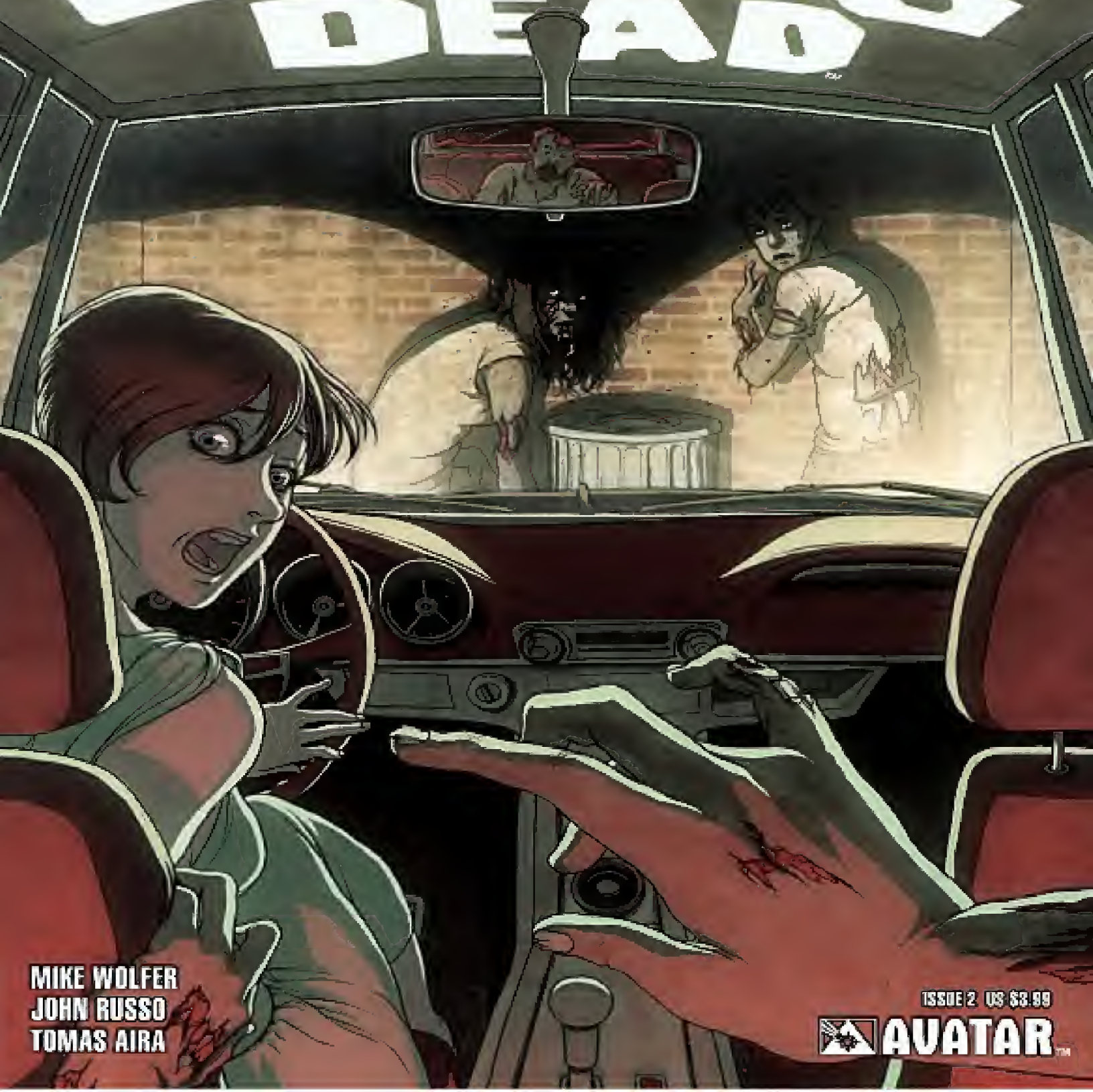
"...AND THAT EVERYONE
POURING IN HERE WILL
DO THE RIGHT THING."

"WHAT'S HAPPENING IN
VIETNAM IS BAD ENOUGH."

"THE LAST THING THIS
COUNTRY NEEDS RIGHT
NOW IS A WAR RIGHT
HERE IN WASHINGTON
AGAINST OURSELVES."

TO BE CONTINUED...

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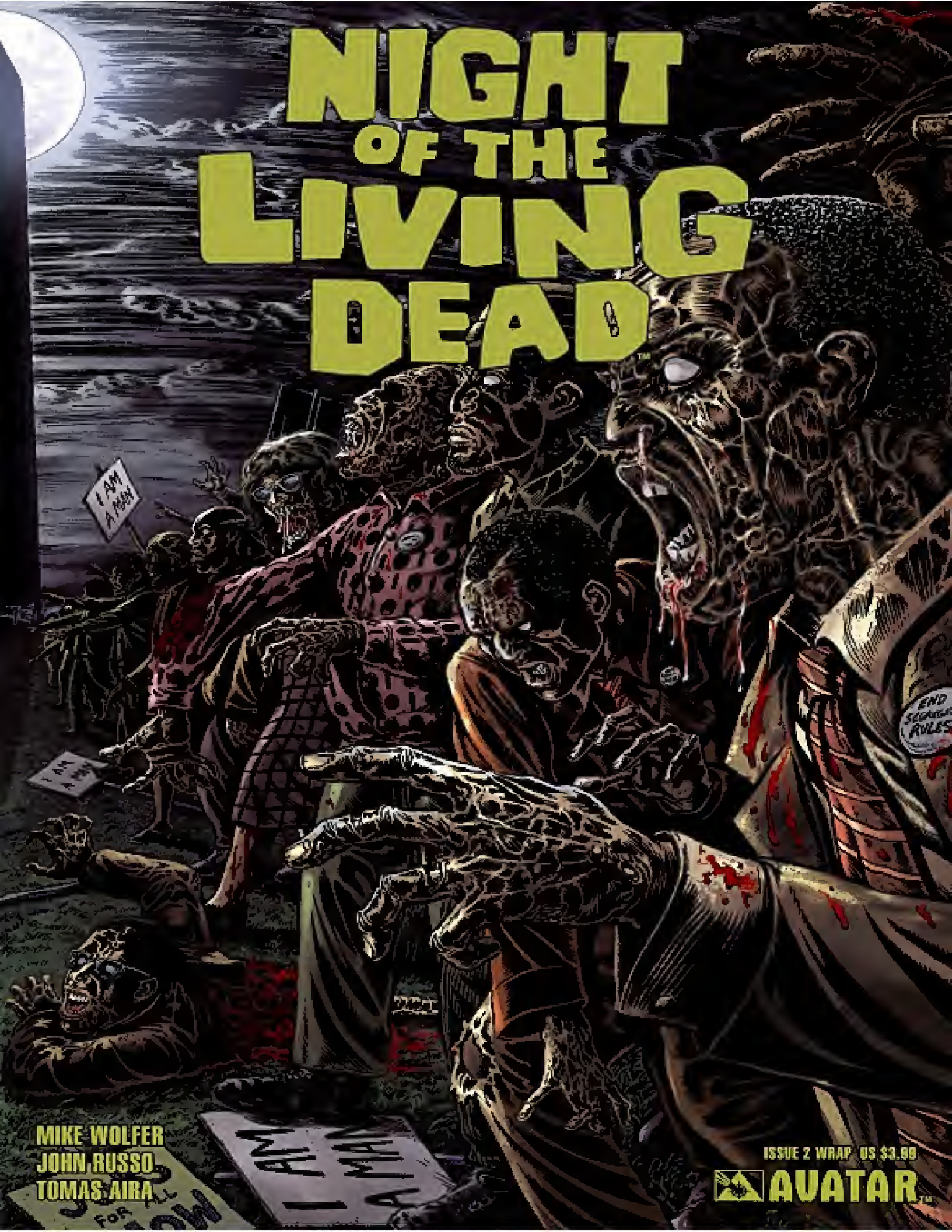
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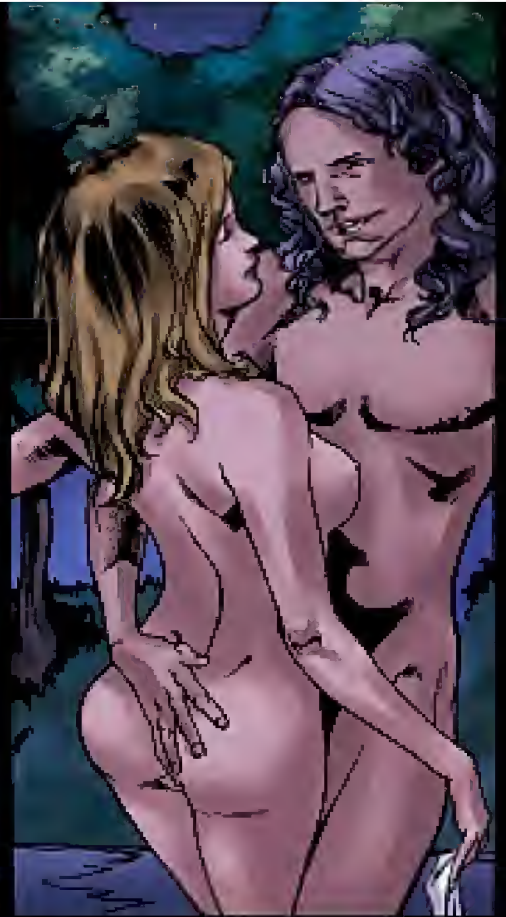
production assistant
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HAVE YOU EVER SEEN SO MUCH PUSSY IN YOUR LIFE?

DAMN. I THINK WHEN I SIGNED-UP I GOT IN THE WRONG LINE.

FRONT AND CENTER, 74TH.



YOU KNOW THE DRILL. WE SIT IN A HOLDING PATTERN HERE BEHIND THE TREE LINE.

NOW, YOU'RE GONNA SEE THESE HIPPIE FUCKS ENGAGING IN ALL SORTS OF ILLEGAL ACTIVITIES, BUT THAT'S FOR THE CAPITOL POLICE TO DEAL WITH.



OUR JOB IS TO INTIMIDATE, THAT'S IT.

NONE OF THESE PEACE AND LOVE FREAKS HAS THE BALLS TO RAISE A FIST ANYHOW, SO DON'T YOU DO IT FIRST.

THAT'S IT. TAKE YOUR POSITIONS AND ENJOY THE FREE TITTY SHOW.



HOW'S THE OLD LADY DOIN', SMITTY? SHE HOLDIN' UP?


YEAH, MAN, AS GOOD AS SHE CAN. ACTUALLY, NO, SHE'S NOT.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO.



ABOUT WHAT?


EVERYTHING. SHIPPING OUT, I'M GONNA LOSE HER, WHETHER I COME BACK OR NOT.



"YEAH, I KNOW YOU'RE GONNA SAY THAT'S A BUNCH OF JIVE, BUT IT'S FOR REAL. SHE MAKES THREATS."

"SOMETIMES SHE TALKS DIVORCE, DEAD SERIOUS. SHE SAID THAT AFTER I GO TO 'NAM, SHE MIGHT HAVE THE BABY, MOVE BACK TO MISSISSIPPI WITH HER FOLKS AND FORGET I EXIST. SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE MARRIED TO A MURDERER."

"IT'S NOT FAIR. EVERYTHING'S FALLING APART."



"AND WHAT HAVE I GOT TO LOOK FORWARD TO? NOTHING."

"I LOSE LAMANDA AND THE BABY, MAYBE LOSE AN ARM OR A LEG OR MY FACE OVER THERE..."



"AND COME BACK HERE TO GET SPIT ON AND CALLED A BABY KILLER."



"I'M NOT KIDDING..."

"I'LL PISS RIGHT HERE ON THE SIDEWALK IF WE DON'T FIND A TOILET IN THE NEXT FIVE MINUTES."

"WHAT ABOUT IN THERE?"

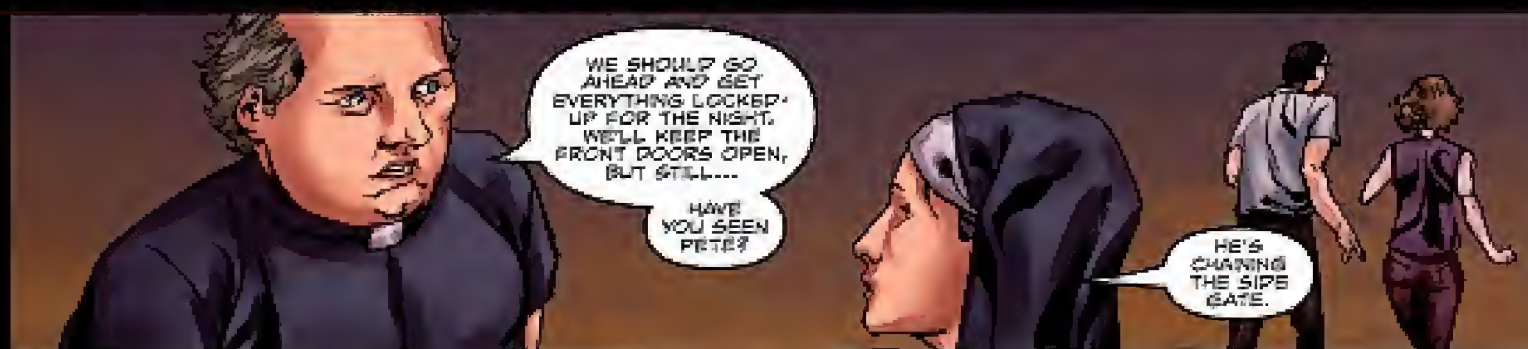
"DO CHURCHES HAVE RESTROOMS?"

"YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?"

"WELL I DON'T KNOW, DO THEY?"

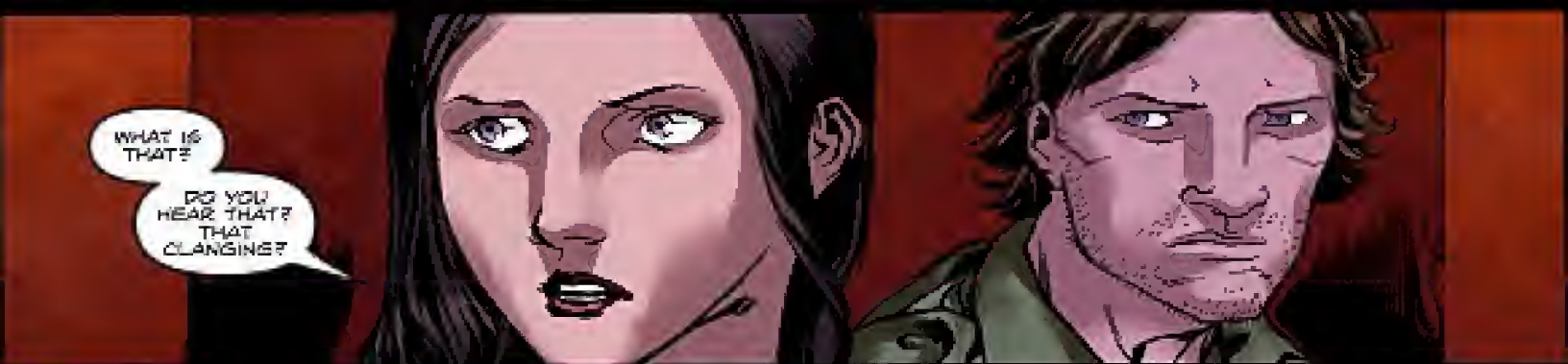














MAN,
THIS IS
OUTTA
SIGHT.

AMEN,
BROTHER.
THIS ~~IS~~
OUTTA
SIGHT.

WHAT DO
YOU THINK
MAN? ISN'T
THIS OUTTA
SIGHT?



MAN, I
WAS ~~JUST~~
GONNA SAY
THAT THIS IS
OUTTA SIGHT.

I ~~KNEW~~
THAT YOU
WERE GONNA
SAY THAT YOU
WERE GONNA
~~SAY~~ THAT.

CUZ I'M
PSYCHIC,
MAN.



WE NEED
TO SCORE
SOME MORE
WEED. LIKE
SOON.

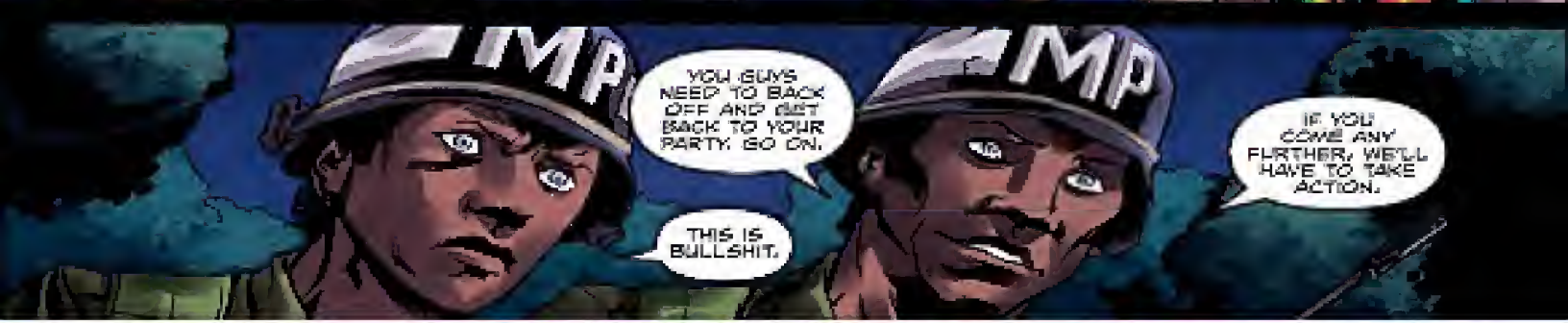
HEY LET'S
GO ASK THEM
IF THEY'RE
HOLDIN', YOU
WANNA?

CAPITAL
IDEA. MY
GOOD
MAN.



HEY, MAN,
MAYBE YOU
SOUL BROTHERS
CAN HELP US
OUT.

WE'RE
LOOKING TO
SCORE SOME
KEEFER,
DIS?

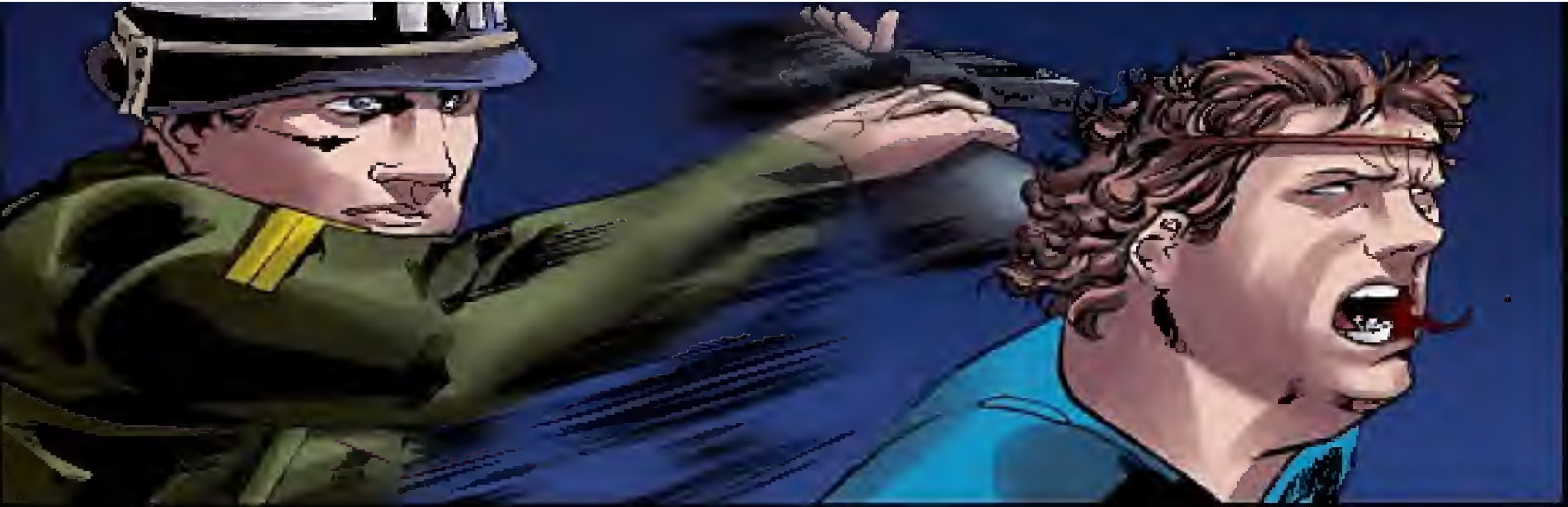


YOU GUYS
NEED TO BACK
OFF AND GET
BACK TO YOUR
PARTY. GO ON.

THIS IS
BULLSHIT.

IF YOU
COME ANY
FURTHER, WE'LL
HAVE TO TAKE
ACTION.







SO IS YOUR BOYFRIEND COMING BACK OUT OR WHAT?

I KNOW. I'M GETTING A LITTLE TIRED OF THIS CRAP, ALWAYS IN THE BACK SEAT.

I WON'T ASK.

I SPEND A LOT OF TIME WAITING AROUND FOR HIM WHILE HE'S HELD-UP FOR A MILLION DIFFERENT REASONS.



THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING, MAYBE HE'S JUST A BUSY GUY.

HOW ABOUT WE TALK ABOUT YOU, CHRISTIAN.

UH-HUH, READING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR.



OKAY, FINE.

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

I DON'T SEE A RING ON YOUR FINGER.

NOPE.



I DON'T SEE ONE ON YOURS.

NOPE. WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN YOU'RE NOT DEFENDING DEMOCRACY?

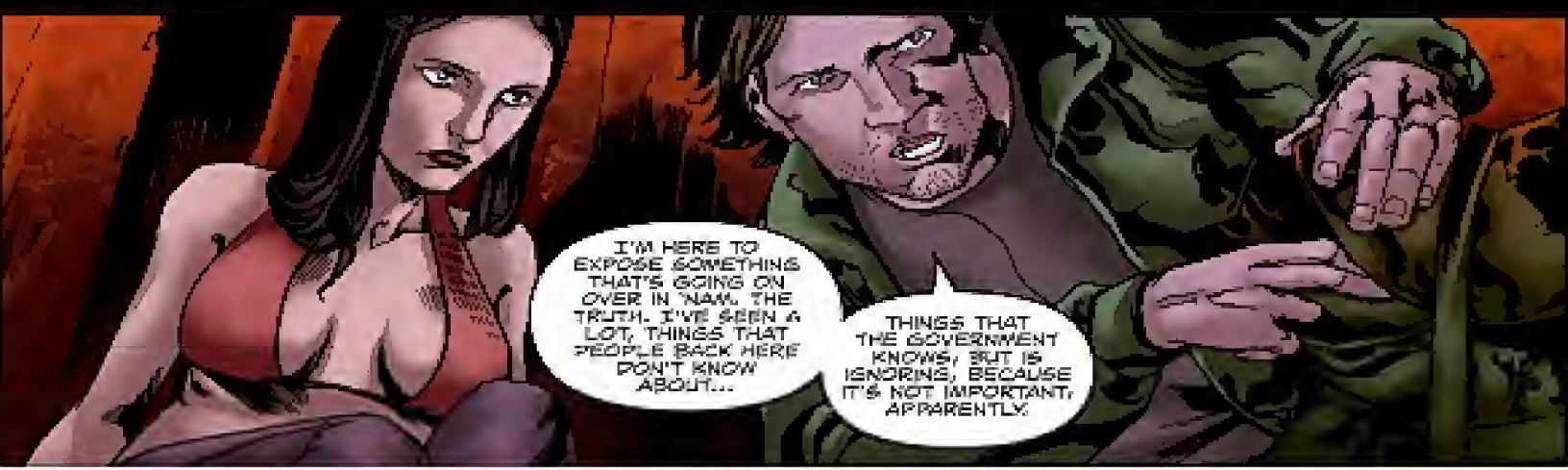
I DON'T KNOW. UNCLE SAM YANKED ME OUT OF COLLEGE BEFORE I HAD A CHANCE TO FIND OUT.



WHY ARE YOU HERE, THOUGH? I MEAN, IT'S DANGEROUS, ISN'T IT? THAT ARMY JACKET IS LIKE A TARGET TO THESE PEOPLE.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M SAFER HERE THAN ANYWHERE ELSE... CONSIDERING WHY I CAME TO DC.

AND THAT WOULD BE WHY?



I'M HERE TO EXPOSE SOMETHING THAT'S GOING ON OVER IN NAM. THE TRUTH. I'VE SEEN A LOT, THINGS THAT PEOPLE BACK HERE DON'T KNOW ABOUT...

THINGS THAT THE GOVERNMENT KNOWS, BUT IS IGNORING, BECAUSE IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, APPARENTLY.



BUT IT IS IMPORTANT, AND IT COULD CHANGE EVERYTHING IF WHAT'S IN THIS LETTER GETS OUT.

IF I TOOK THIS TO THE NEWS PEOPLE, THE ARMY WOULD FIND ME. IT'S ALL A CONSPIRACY, THEY'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER, TO KEEP THE SECRETS.



SO I'M HERE TO DELIVER THIS MESSAGE TO THE PRESIDENT. I FIGURED THAT IF I DO IT IN THE MIDDLE OF ALL OF THESE PEOPLE, I'LL BE SAFE.

OR MAYBE NOT. MAYBE A SNIPER GETS ME, I DON'T KNOW.

BUT WHAT HAPPENS TO ME WON'T MATTER AS LONG AS EVERYONE KNOWS.



WOW.

JUST, 'WOW.'



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO SAY? WHAT'S THE SECRET? CAN YOU TELL ME?

I'D RATHER NOT. I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT IT IF I DON'T HAVE TO.

IT'S... HORRIBLE. THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY.



HEY.

HEY, MAN... HOLD IT.

GET AWAY FROM ME!





WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT? GOD.

ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH, I... OH, CRAP!



HOLY SHIT.

I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD, I DON'T THINK.



OH, MY GOD... GROSS.

IS THAT... WHAT IS THAT? SKIN?

I'M GONNA PUKE.

"HEY, HEY, LBJ, HOW MANY KIDS DID YOU KILL TODAY?"

"CAN ONE OF YOU TURN THAT DOWN, PLEASE?"

"THE PICTURES ALONE ARE BAD ENOUGH."

"YES, SIR, MR. PRESIDENT."



WHAT DO YOU HAVE FOR ME, TOMPKINS?

YOUR MORNING AGENDA. I DID SOME RESHUFFLING AND I THINK I'VE MADE EVERYTHING FIT.

YOUR 10:00 CALL WITH SENATOR KENNEDY WILL NOW BE AT 1:00, WHICH MAKES ROOM FOR THE PERSONAL MEETING WHICH MR. NIXON REQUESTED.

FINE, FINE. MAKE SURE BRENDA GETS A MIMEOGRAPH OF THE NEW SCHEDULE.



SINCE I ANNOUNCED I WOULDN'T RUN FOR RE-ELECTION, NONE OF THEM HAVE STOPPED KNOCKING ON THE DOOR.

BUT I'M NOT CHANGING MY MIND. I'M ENDORSING HUBERT, AND SO ARE THE UNIONS.

HE'S A GOOD MAN, A GOOD LEADER. I HATE TO DROP ALL OF THIS IN HIS LAP, THE COUNTRY BEING IN THE STATE IT'S IN.



WHAT'S THE PROTEST SITUATION LIKE DOWN AT THE NATIONAL MALL?

STABLE, FOR THE MOMENT. THE PRESS IS ESTIMATING 10,000 ARE THERE NOW. ANOTHER 30,000 TO 50,000 TO ARRIVE BY TOMORROW NIGHT.

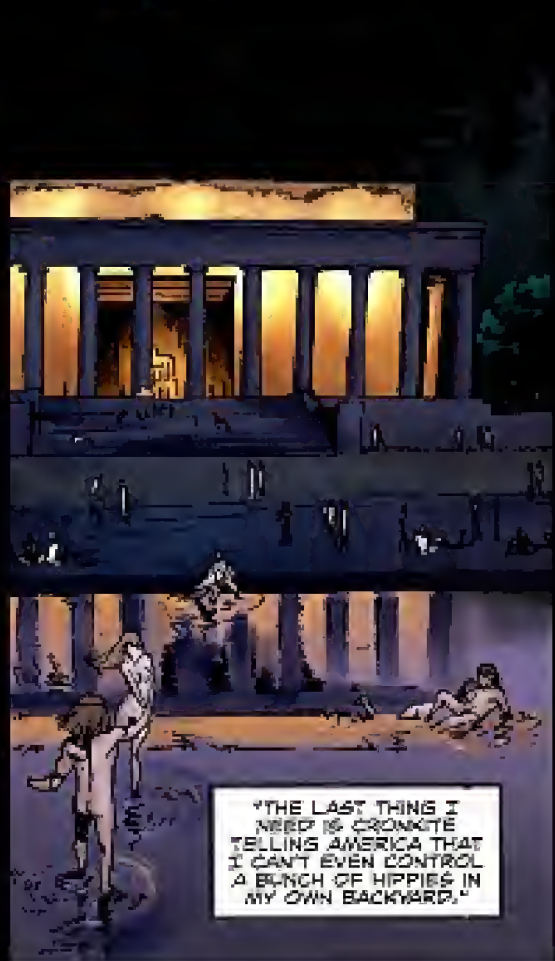
AND ALL AVAILABLE NATIONAL GUARD UNITS ARE IN PLACE?

YES, SIR.



GOOD. LET'S HOPE EVERYONE KEEPS LEVEL HEADS. I CAN'T AFFORD ANY MISTAKES.

I'VE TAKEN THE BLAME FOR SO MUCH ALREADY...



"THE LAST THING I NEED IS CRONKITE TELLING AMERICA THAT I CAN'T EVEN CONTROL A BUNCH OF HIPPIES IN MY OWN BACKYARD."

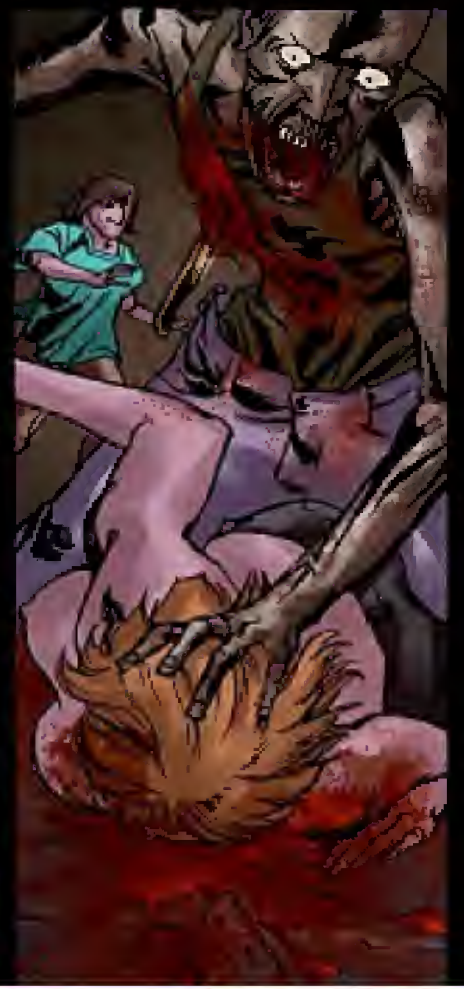
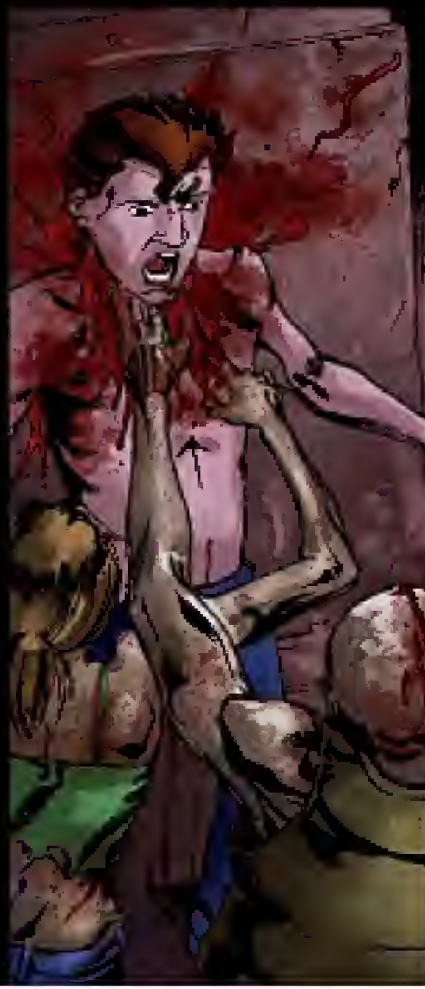


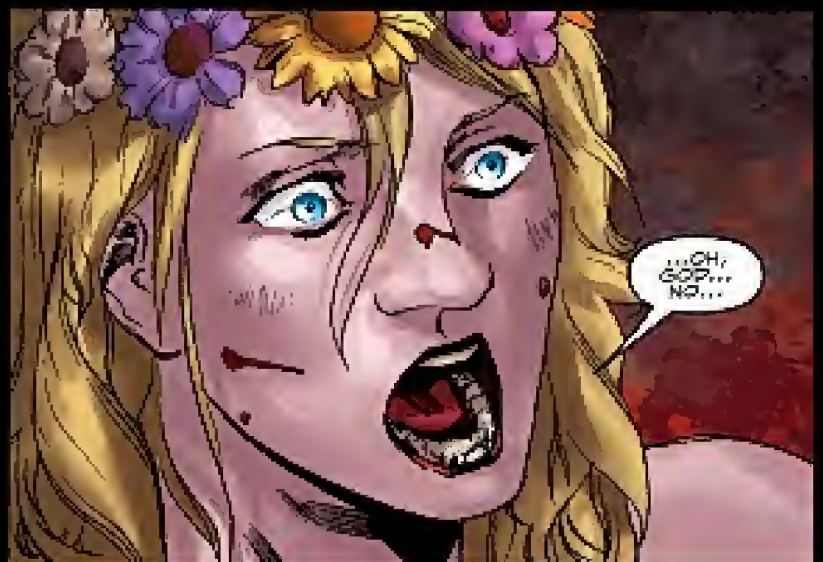
BOMBERS

I'D RATHER KILL THEM











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JOHN RUSSO
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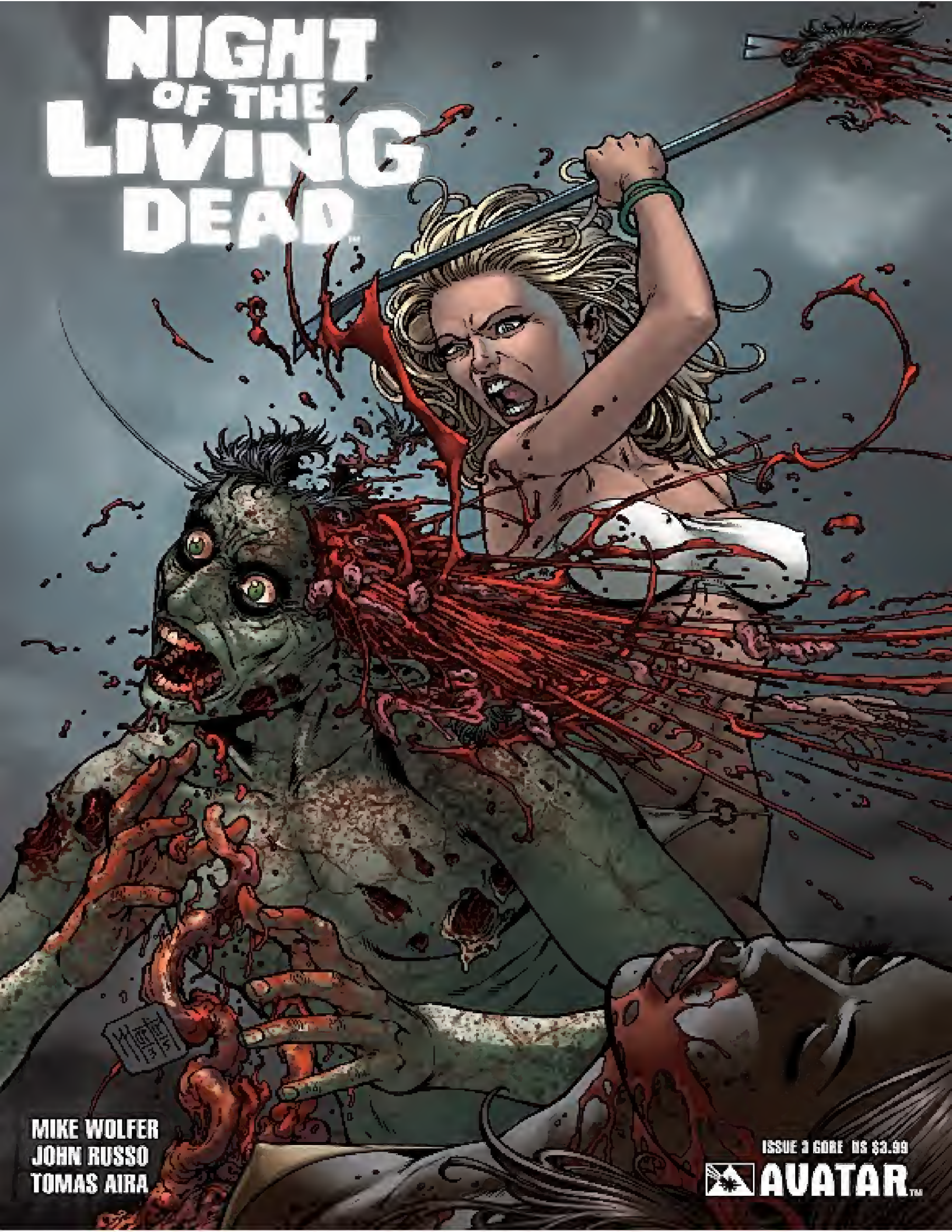
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MAN... CHURCHES HAVE NICE BATHROOMS. I DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE.

I SAID... HELLO? WHAT ARE YOU TWO LOOKING AT?

YOU MISSED IT.



MISSED WHAT?

HEY, WHAT'S WRONG, LAURA? WHAT HAPPENED?

I WAS... ATTACKED. I GUESS YOU COULD SAY.

WHAT?



SOME GUY JUMPED HER, RIGHT HERE ON THE SIDEWALK.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING! ARE YOU OKAY? WHERE IS HE?

I PUNCHED HIM IN THE FACE, AND HE TOOK OFF DOWN THE STREET. WENT AFTER TWO OTHER PEOPLE.

FUCKING NUTS, I GUESS.



ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT DID HE DO?

HE JUST GRABBED ME, ROGER. I'M FINE, REALLY.

I WAS LUCKY.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TOOK YOU TWO SO LONG IN THERE, BUT THANK GOD CHRISTIAN WAS HERE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "YOU TWO"?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING. IT'S NOT LIKE WE WERE IN THERE TOGETHER.



I MEAN, WE WERE BOTH IN THE CHURCH, BUT HE WENT HIS WAY AND I...

JEEZ, RELAX, TRACY.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEANT. I THINK.





...I'M TELLING YOU, THEY ALL JUST WALKED AWAY. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY WENT.

WHAT COLOR WERE THEY?

THEY WERE BLUE, MAN. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE?



IT'S A ROUTINE QUESTION, SIR.

WE CAN'T TRACK DOWN THIS HUGE MOB OF HOMICIDAL ACID-HEADS IF WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE'RE LOOKING FOR. NOW, CAN WE?

I TOLD YOU...



THEY WERE THOSE GHOUL THINGS THAT THEY TALKED ABOUT ON TV!

WHY DON'T YOU STOP HARASSING US AND GO KILL THEM?

THEY KILLED PETER! STOP WASTING TIME!



WE'RE DONE WITH THESE TWO.

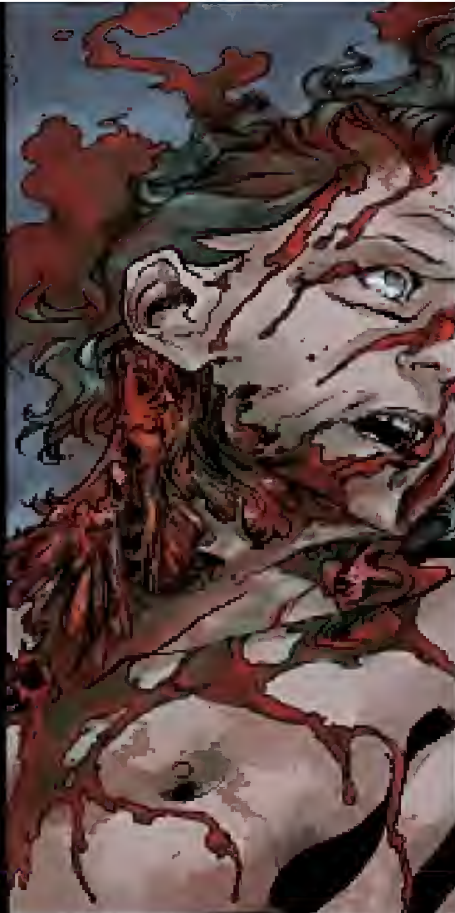
GET THEM IN A CAR AND BACK TO THE STATION.

SIR, YOU SHOULD LOOK AT THIS.



THEIR STORY, WELL, THERE MIGHT BE SOME TRUTH TO IT.

TAKE A LOOK.



WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THAT GUARD COMMANDER DOWN ON 17TH?

UH... BROOKS, SIR.

LOCATE HIM. NOW.



...WE ARE NOT HERE TO MAKE A POINT, BUT TO PROVE ONE, THAT THE IMPERIALIST ATTITUDES OF THIS NATION'S ADMINISTRATION WILL NOT BE TOLERATED BY A PILATED AND STAGNANT CONSCIOUSNESS.

WE ARE NOT CATTLE TO BE SLAUGHTERED, OUR DREAMS INTERNALIZED AND UNSPOKEN.

AND OUR SIMPLE STATE OF BEING, AS ONE SINGLE, SINGING, LIVING ENTITY BREATHING DOWN THE NECKS OF THE PIG INDUSTRIALISTS AND WAR-MONGERS CAN NO LONGER BE IGNORED.



WE ARE BROTHERS AND SISTERS, UNITED BY LOVE AND GUIDED BY THE COSMIC THEORY OF ENLIGHTENMENT.

REGARDLESS OF HOW WE ARE LABELED BY THE MEDIA, WE ARE NOT SOCIALISTS.

WE ARE NOT MARXISTS. WE ARE NOT CHRISTIANS, JEWS, MUSLIMS OR AMERICANS.

WE ARE NOT REVOLUTIONARIES. WE ARE SIMPLY, AND FOREMOST, HUMAN BEINGS AND THIS ILLEGAL ACT OF AGGRESSION AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF VIETNAM MUST END!





I'VE GOTTA GO NOW!
GOOD LUCK TO YOU GUYS!



CHRISTIAN!



WAIT FOR ME!



IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.

I GUESS IT'LL JUST BE YOU AND ME ON THE RIPS HOME TONIGHT, HUH?



"YEAH... BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SUCH A PICK ABOUT IT."

PIGS!

MURDERERS!



KILLED
ANY
BABIES
TODAY?

SHIT!



ARE WE
SUPPOSED
TO JUST LET
THEM DO
THAT?

YEAH,
IT COMES
WITH THE
TERRITORY.
GET USED
TO IT.



WELL
HOW MUCH
ARE WE
SUPPOSED
TO TAKE?!

FUCK
YOU,
STINKIN'
HIPPIES!

PEACE

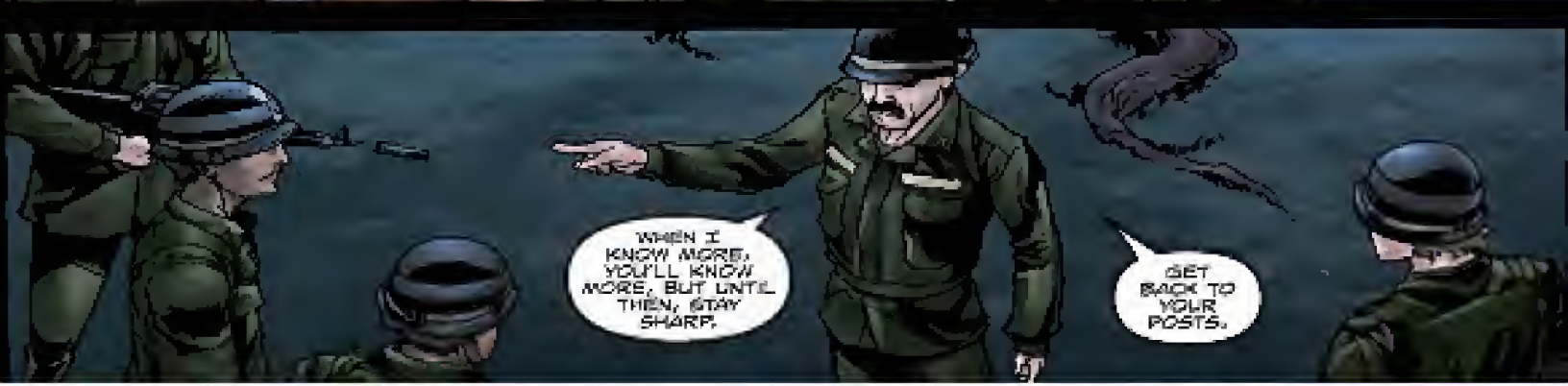
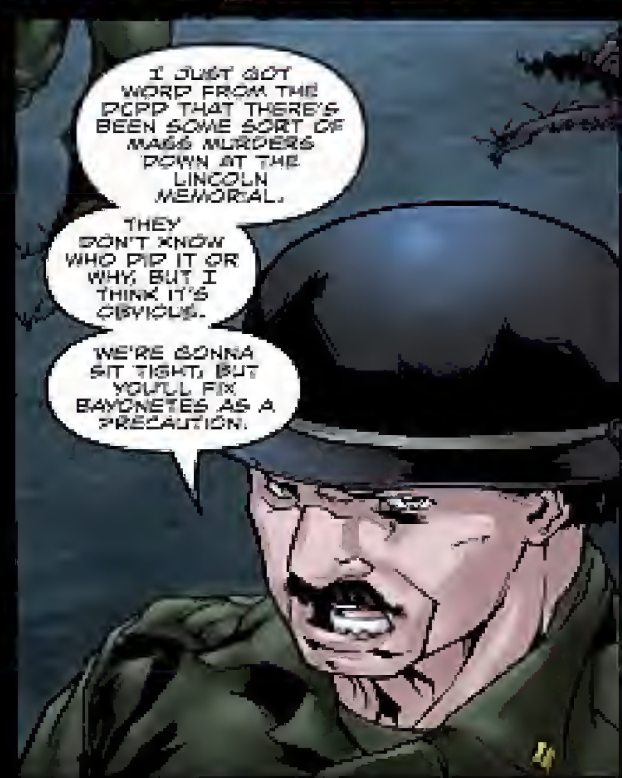
ABANDON
NAM



MOTHER
FUCKERS!
WHO THREW
THAT?!

WHO
THREW
IT?!

GOD DAMN
IT, MAN. COOL
IT! GET YOUR
MOTHERFUCKIN'
RIFLE DOWN!



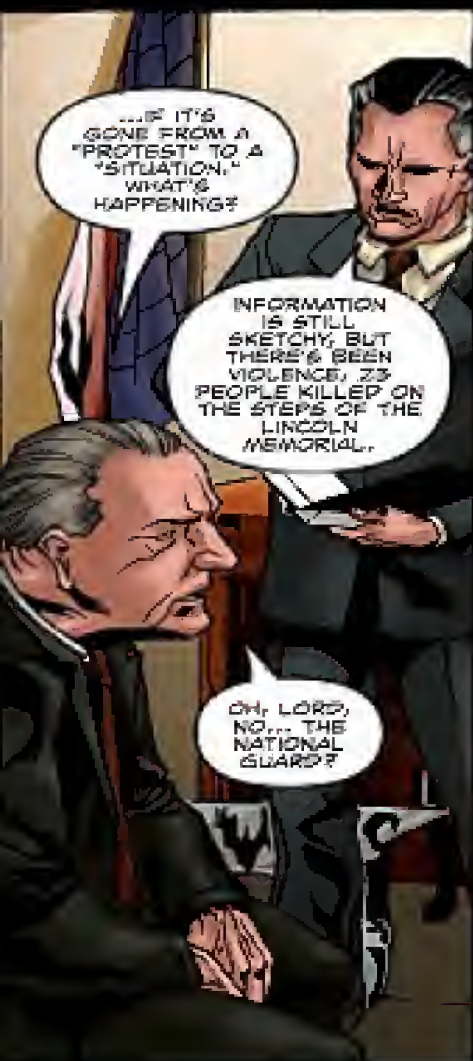






MR. PRESIDENT,
SIR, I HAVE AN
UPDATE FOR YOU ON
THE SITUATION AT
THE NATIONAL
MALL.

THAT DOESN'T
SOUND
PROMISING...



...IF IT'S
GONE FROM A
"PROTEST" TO A
"SITUATION,"
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

INFORMATION
IS STILL
SKETCHY, BUT
THERE'S BEEN
VIOLENCE, 23
PEOPLE KILLED ON
THE STEPS OF THE
LINCOLN
MEMORIAL.

OH, LORD,
NO... THE
NATIONAL
GUARD?



NO, NO. THE
POLICE DEPARTMENT
HAS NO IDEA, BUT IT
LOOKS LIKE IT WAS
MOST LIKELY
PROTESTORS, BOTH
VICTIMS AND
ASSAILANTS.

WHICH
DOESN'T MAKE
IT SIT ANY
BETTER. THAT'S
TERRIBLE.

THERE'S
MORE,
ISN'T
THERE?



WELL,
YES.

IT'S
UNSUBSTANTIATED,
TOTALLY
UNCONFIRMED.

WHAT
IS?

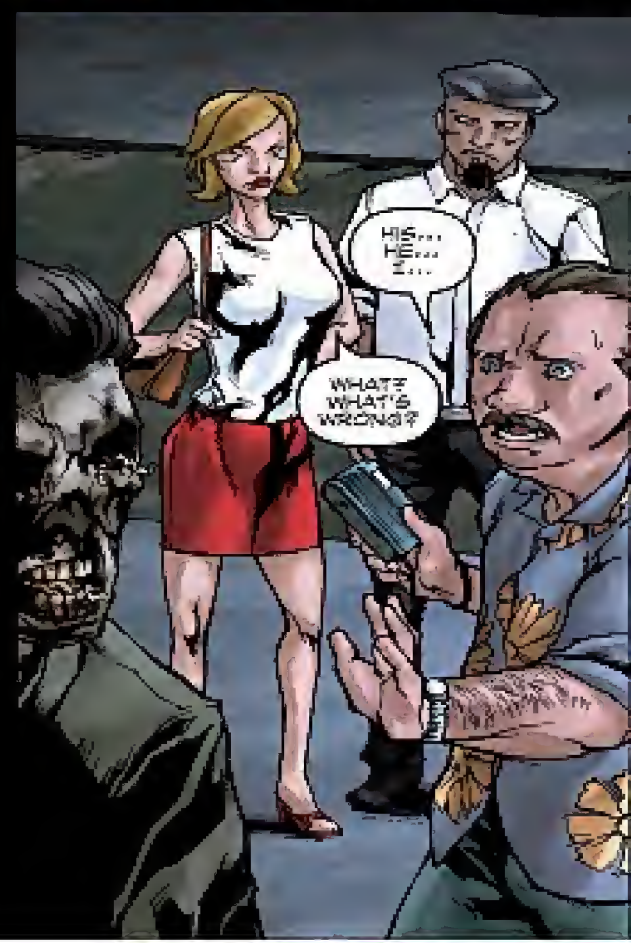
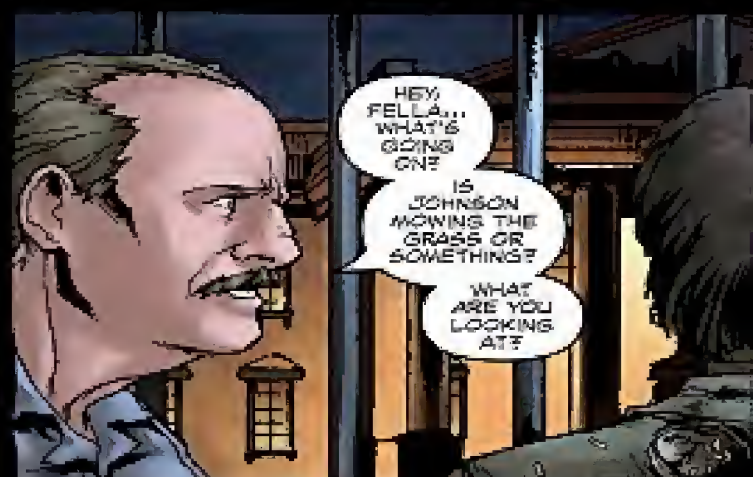
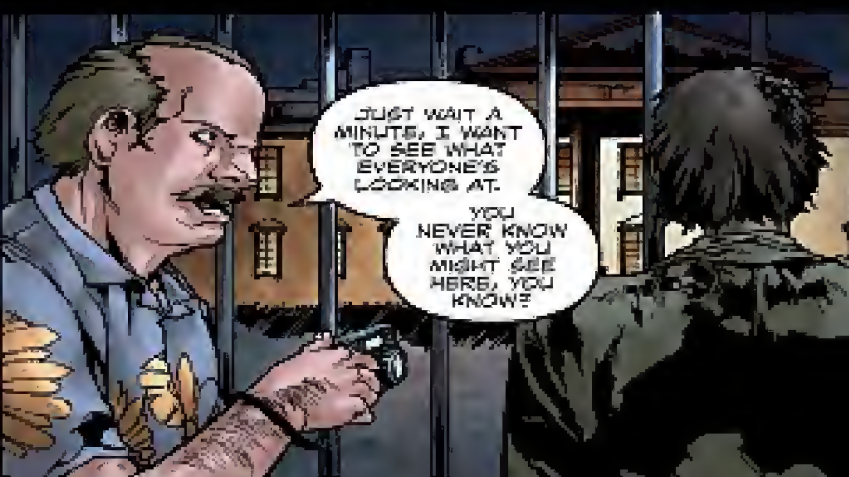


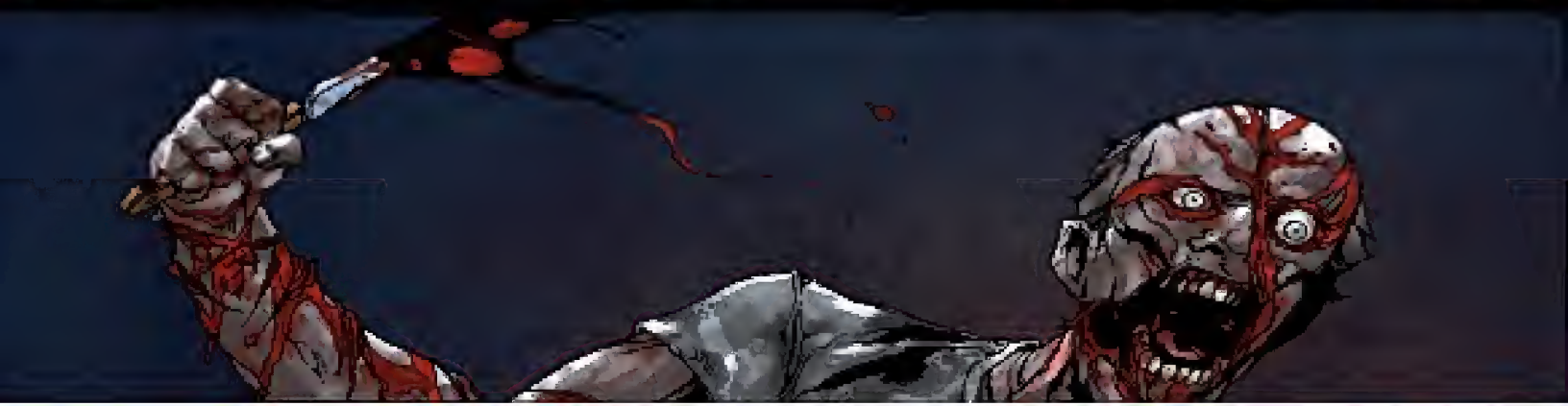
EYEWITNESSES
TO THE MURDERS...
THEY SAY THE
ATTACKERS WERE
ZOMBIES.

SOME OF
THE VICTIMS'
BODIES WERE
PARTIALLY
EATEN, I
THINK...

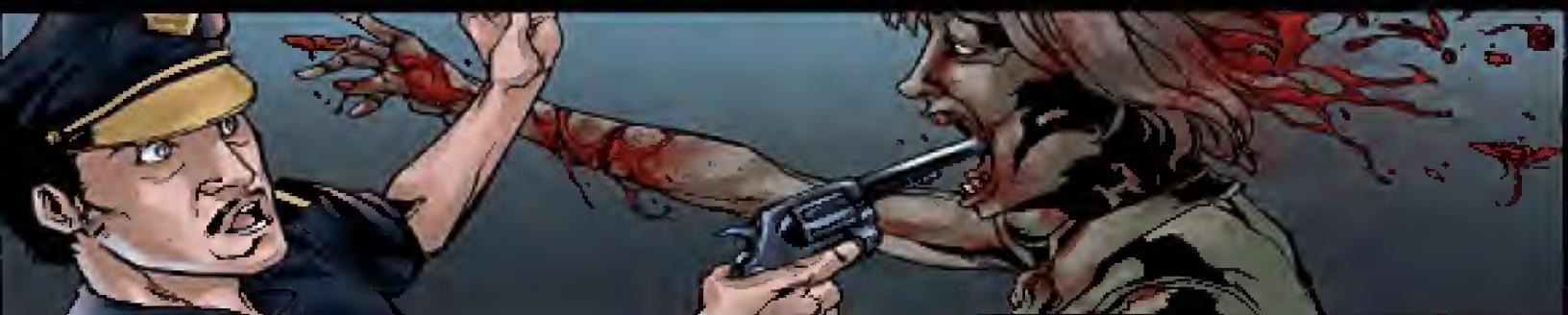
IT'S POSSIBLE
THAT THE
PLAGUE ISN'T
OVER LIKE WE
THOUGHT.











CENTRAL,
THIS IS FIELDS,
OFFICER NEEDS
ASSISTANCE NEAR THE
PARKING LOT OFF OF
EAST EXECUTIVE AVE
AND I NEED AN
AMBULANCE, COPE
10!

REQUEST
IMMEDIATE
ASSISTANCE!



SET
ME SOME
BACK-UP
NOW!





GO HOME! PIS!

GO BACK TO THE WAR, MURDERER!

I'M READY.

WELL, YOU'RE ON, BROTHER.

YOU'RE DOING A REALLY BRAVE THING.



MY NAME IS CORPORAL CHRISTIAN NORRIS, J COMPANY, 86TH AIRBORNE DIVISION, US ARMY.

BURN IN HELL!

I'M HERE TO READ A LETTER ADDRESSED TO PRESIDENT LYNDON B. JOHNSON.



MR. PRESIDENT.

I AM A PROUD AMERICAN AND I LOVE MY COUNTRY DEARLY. WHEN I WAS CALLED, I ANSWERED, WITHOUT HESITATION AND WITHOUT QUESTION.

IN JULY OF 1967, I WAS DEPLOYED TO SOUTH VIETNAM, AND WAS DETERMINED TO DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO ENSURE THAT DEMOCRACY STAYED WITHIN THE HANDS OF THE VIETNAMESE PEOPLE.

I WAS IDEALISTIC, AND THE POLITICS OF WHY WE ARE THERE WERE LOST TO ME. BUT I DID NOT WRITE THIS LETTER TO EXPLAIN WHO I AM. THE TORMENT IN ONE MAN'S SOUL, MY SOUL, IS UNIMPORTANT IN THE OVERALL SCHEME OF THINGS.

INSTEAD, THIS LETTER IS DESIGNED TO LET YOU KNOW WHAT IS REALLY GOING ON IN VIETNAM, BECAUSE I HAVE LIVED IT, AND YOU NEED TO KNOW.

JUST SOUTH OF THE DEMARCATION LINE WITH NORTH VIETNAM WAS A VILLAGE NAMED HOI LAI.

ON OCTOBER 16TH, 1967, J COMPANY WAS ORDERED INTO HOI LAI TO DO RECONNAISSANCE BECAUSE OF SUSPECTED VIET CONG ACTIVITY WITHIN THE VILLAGE.

J COMPANY ENTERED HOI LAI AND WAS THERE FOR MORE THAN 36 HOURS.



DURING THAT TIME, WE UNCOVERED NOT ONE ENEMY COMBATANT, NO EVIDENCE OF VIET CONG ACTIVITY AND NOT ONE ROUNG WAS FIRED AGAINST US.

BUT BEFORE J COMPANY WAS PULLED OUT, OVER 300 SOUTH VIETNAMESE MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAD BEEN BRUTALLY MURDERED.



THE FIRST SUSPECTED ENEMY TO DIE WAS IN A RICE PADDY OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, WHOSE CRIME WAS RUNNING WHEN WE APPROACHED. SHE WAS SHOT BY A PRIVATE, ON DIRECT ORDER.

THE GIRL WAS ABOUT 20 YEARS OLD AND WAS TRYING TO RECOVER HER BABY, WHO WAS 15 FEET AWAY FROM HER, SLEEPING IN A WICKER BASKET AS SHE WORKED IN THE FIELD.

WHEN WE GOT TO HER, SHE WAS STILL ALIVE, CRYING AND BEGGING FOR MERCY.



THE COMMANDING OFFICER FIRED SEVERAL ROUNGS INTO THE BABY, BEFORE KILLING THE MOTHER.

ONCE WE WERE IN THE VILLAGE, IT ONLY GOT WORSE, AND IT BECAME A DISGUSTING, HORRIFIC BLOODBATH BEYOND IMAGINING. IT WAS INHUMAN WHAT WE DID. ONE SOLDIER COMMENTED THAT THE VIETNAMESE WEREN'T EVEN HUMAN, SO IT DIDN'T MATTER WHAT WE DID.

WITH THEIR HANDS RAISED AND PLEADING FOR THEIR LIVES, VILLAGERS WERE ROUNDED UP AND TORTURED, BURNED ALIVE OR DISMEMBERED IN FRONT OF THEIR FAMILIES.



YOUNG GIRLS HAD THEIR THROATS SLIT WHILE THEY WERE BEING RAPED.

BABIES WERE REPEATEDLY THROWN AGAINST THE GROUND TO SEE HOW MUCH THEY COULD ENDURE BEFORE THEIR SKIN RUPTURED.

DOZENS WERE HERDED INTO PITCHES AND SPRAYED WITH AUTOMATIC RIFLE FIRE, AND THOSE WHO SURVIVED AND CRAWLED TO THE SURFACE OF THE DEAD WERE HIT BY GRENADE LAUNCHERS.

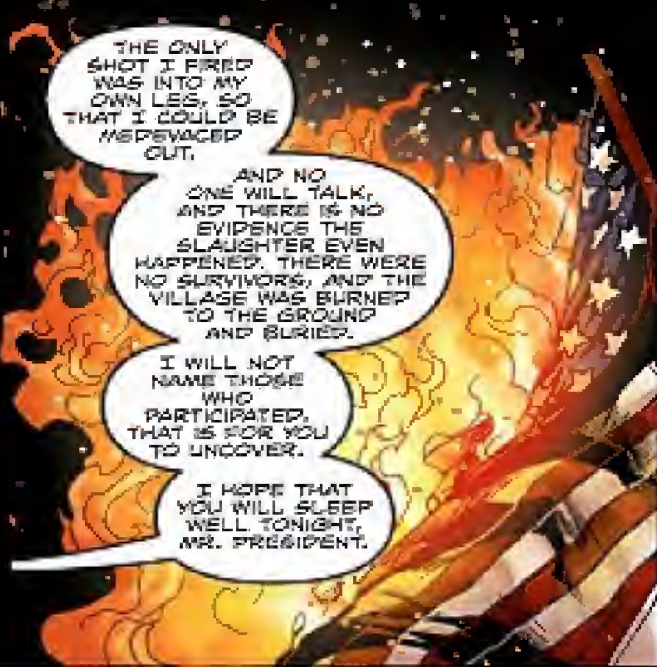


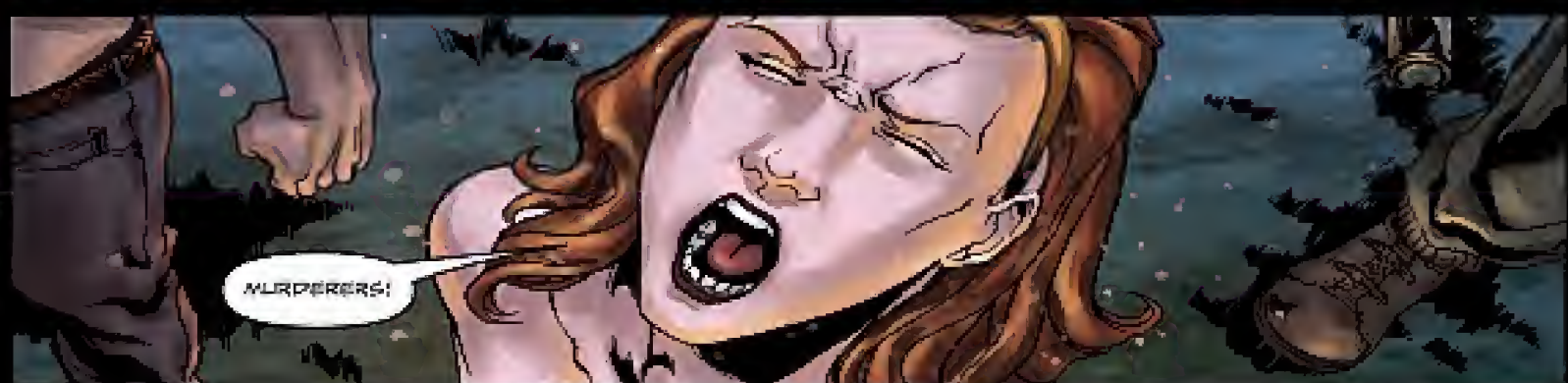
THE ONLY SHOT I FIRED WAS INTO MY OWN LEG, SO THAT I COULD BE RESCUED CUT.

AND NO ONE WILL TALK, AND THERE IS NO EVIDENCE THE SLAUGHTER EVEN HAPPENED. THERE WERE NO SURVIVORS, AND THE VILLAGE WAS BURNED TO THE GROUND AND BURIED.

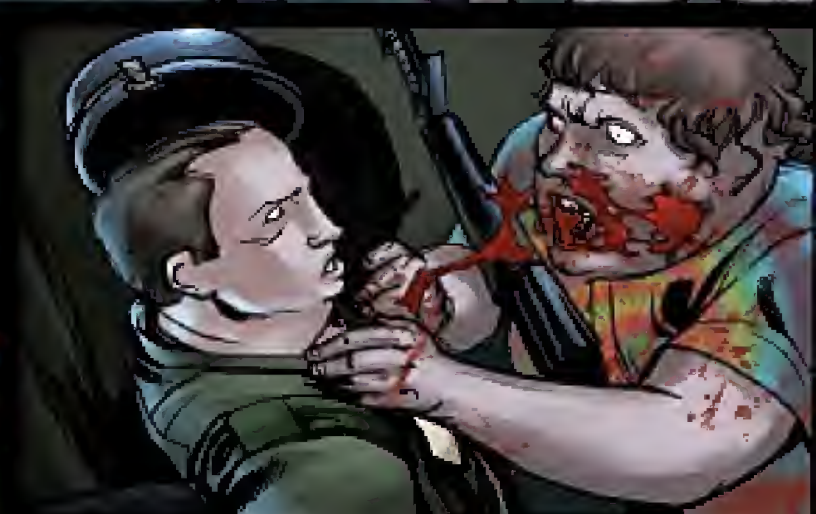
I WILL NOT NAME THOSE WHO PARTICIPATED. THAT IS FOR YOU TO UNCOVER.

I HOPE THAT YOU WILL SLEEP WELL TONIGHT, MR. PRESIDENT.











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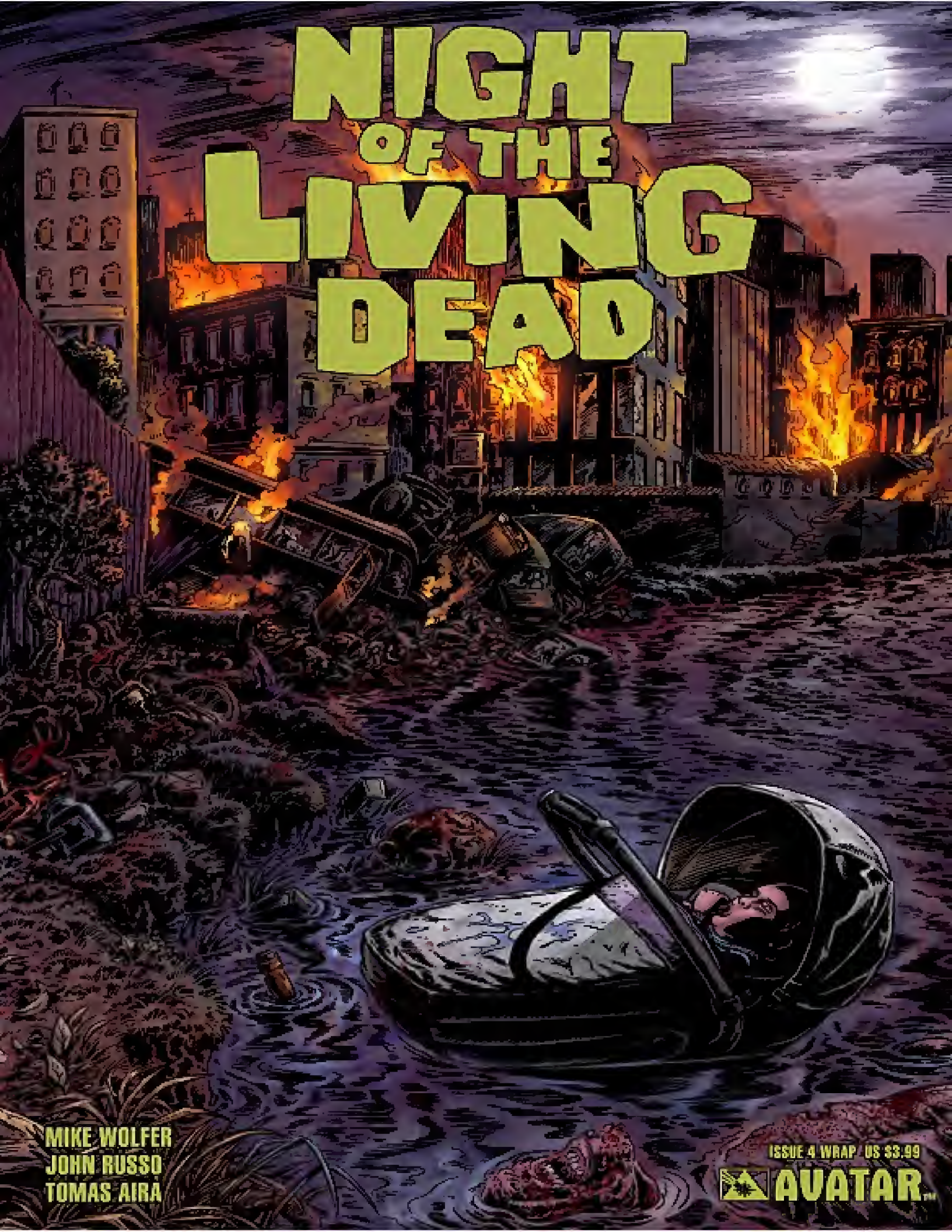


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AVATARTM

















NOW, LOOK, SOLDIER, CUT THE SHIT!
I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER!



DID YOU FIRE YOUR WEAPONS?
YES, SIR... AFTER YOU GAVE THE ORDER.
I NEVER GAVE THE GOD DAMN ORDER, YOU INBRED PIECE OF SHIT!
DID YOU FIRE FIRST, BUCKNER??



WE'RE ALL IN A WORLD OF SHIT IF THAT'S THE CASE.
WELL, WHAT'S THE STORY, SERGEANT?



I SAW SOMEONE BEHIND THE TRUCK AND WENT AROUND TO CHECK IT OUT.
THERE WERE ABOUT 5 PROTESTERS IN THE DARK. THEY JUMPED ME AN' I FOUGHT BACK.
ONE HAD A GUN, SHOT AT ME AND MISSED. HIT ONE OF HIS FRIENDS IN THE HEAD AND KILLED HIM.
THEY SCATTERED WHEN EVERYONE OUT FRONT OPENED FIRE.



YOU MEN HEARD IT, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED, YOU GOT IT?
GET DOWN TO THE LINE OF ENGAGEMENT AND MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL.
I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU.



WHAT WAS THAT, SWITH?

HE SAID, "HE'S LIKE HIS MOTHER AND FATHER."

BULLSHIT.

WHAT?



YOU HEARD ME.

YOU KNOW HE'S LYING, AND YOU'LL SWEAR TO IT TO COVER YOUR OWN ASS.

THERE'S INNOCENT PEOPLE DEAD OUT THERE FOR NO REASON.



"NO REASON, OTHER THAN WE'RE ALL SCARED SHITLESS."



"THEM, AND US."



"SO WE'LL ALL JUST KILL AND BLAME EACH OTHER, BECAUSE IT FEELS LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW ANYHOW."



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU AND ME ARE GONNA NEED TO COME TO AN UNDERSTANDING, SWITH...

JESUS CHRIST! LOOK AT 'EM!

NOW WHAT THE HELL?







GOOD JOB, MEN.

DEED HAD THEIR SHIT STRAIGHT, FOR A CHANGE.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN FOR MORE OF THESE FUCKS.



YOU KNEW ABOUT THESE THINGS, SIR?

THERE WERE RUMORS.

NOW WE'VE SEEN 'EM, WE KILLED 'EM.



"WE ALL KNOW THEY'RE REAL ..."

"SO GET OVER IT AND GET ON WITH THE JOB."



"YOU SEE ANY MORE, YOU OPEN FIRE AND DON'T ASK QUESTIONS. GO FOR THE BRAIN."

YOU HEAR THAT?

MMMOHHMMMMMMMMMOHHMMMM



"THOUGHT WE WIRED 'EM ALL OUT LAST SPRING, BUT I GUESS WE MISSED A FEW."

"THAT'S PROBABLY THE LAST OF 'EM."

LISTEN... CHRISTIAN...?



OH, YEAH...

YEAH, THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM, ALRIGHT...

MMMOHHMMMMMMMMMOHHMMMM









YEAH!
YOU'RE
RIGHT!

WE GO
THAT
WAY?

THE
WASHINGTON
MONUMENT IS
RIGHT THERE, SO
THE CITY'S THAT
WAY, RIGHT?

IF WE RUN IN
THE WRONG
DIRECTION...









IT WOULD
BE A GOOD
THING IF YOU
HAD A
WEAPON.

YEAH,
HOLD
ON.



READY
WHEN YOU
ARE.

HOW
CLOSE IS
THE REST OF
YOUR UNIT?



AIN'T
NO UNIT
LEFT,
MAN.



THEN
WE'D
BETTER...

LOOK
OUT!



DON'T
SHOOT!

IT'S
COOL! IT'S
COOL! IT'S
US!





NOW HOLD ON. THAT'S MINE.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITHOUT A GUN?



I SWEAR YOU USE WHATEVER YOU CAN GET YOUR HANDS ON.



YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THAT.

DOESN'T HE, TRACY?



LET'S MOVE...



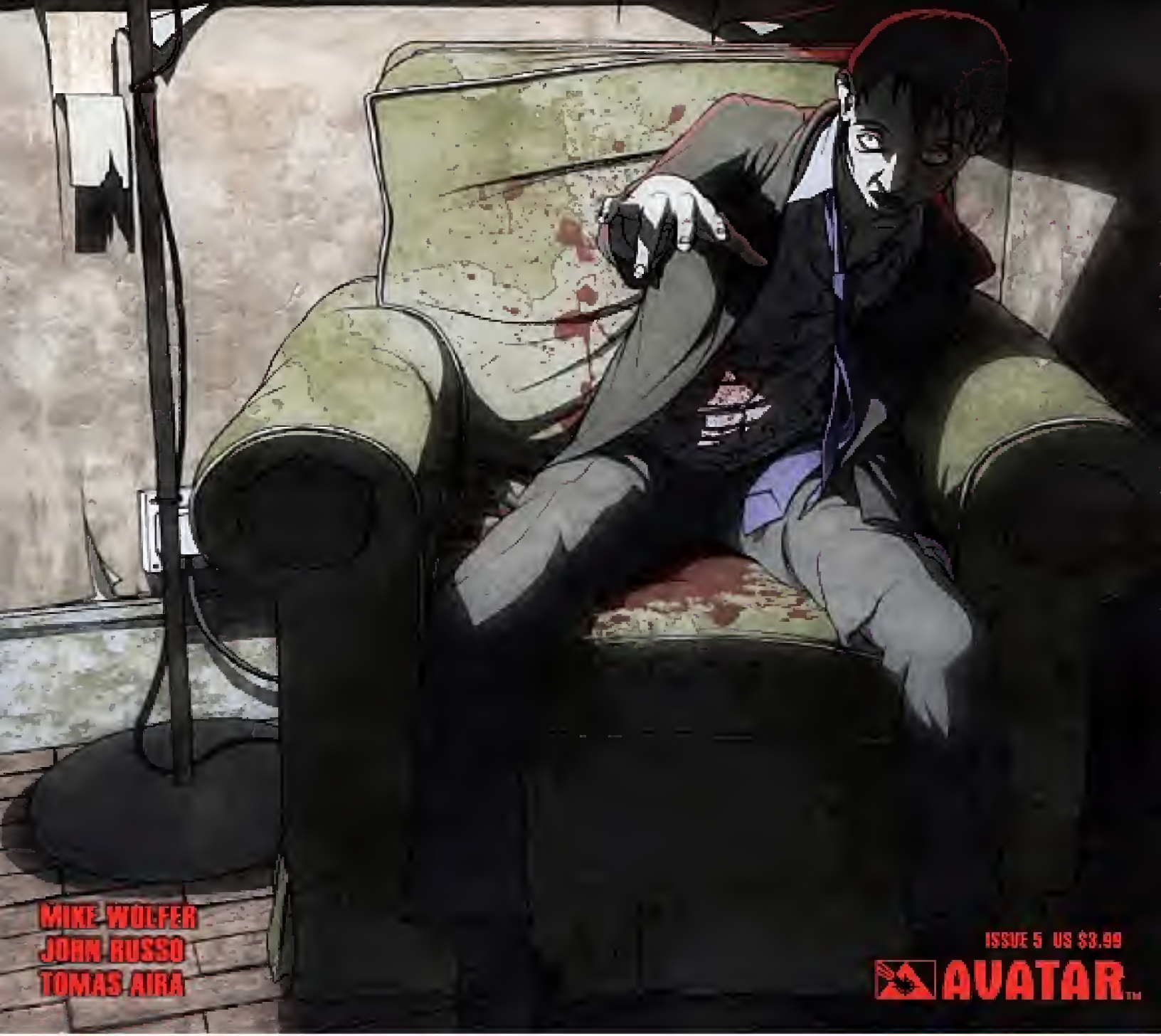
AND HOPE TO GOD THAT IF THERE'S ANY NATIONAL GUARD STILL ALIVE OUT HERE...

AND THEY'RE NOT OUT OF AMMO...

THAT THEY'VE SOFTENED THE RESISTANCE FOR US...

TO BE CONCLUDED...

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AVATARTM



...IN
WASHINGTON D.C.
THIS EVENING, AS
AN ANTI-WAR
PROTEST HAS
ERUPTED INTO
VIOLENCE.

REPORTERS IN THE
FIELD SAY THAT
MASSIVE GUNFIRE HAS
BEEN HEARD IN THE AREA
OF THE REFLECTING POOL,
WHICH SPANS THE DISTANCE
BETWEEN THE LINCOLN
MEMORIAL AND THE
WASHINGTON
MONUMENT.

IT IS IN THIS AREA
THAT THE ORGANIZED
PROTEST IS CENTERED,
WHERE HUNDREDS,
PERHAPS THOUSANDS OF
YOUNG DEMONSTRATORS
HAVE BEEN CAMPED,
AWAITING TOMORROW'S
RALLY.

THE RIOTING BEGAN
SHORTLY AFTER 9:30 PM
AFTER A RALLY GREETED BY
POLITICAL ACTIVIST ROBBIE
NEWMAN AND A GUEST SPEAKER.
THE NATIONAL GUARD TROOPS
WHO HAVE SURROUNDED THE AREA
AS A PRETEXT TO VIOLENT
ACTION BY THE RADICALS WERE
THEN ATTACKED, BUT THE
SOURCE OF THE REPORTED
GUNFIRE IS STILL UNDER
INVESTIGATION.

THERE
HAS BEEN NO
OFFICIAL
STATEMENT, AS YET,
FROM THE PUBLIC
AFFAIRS OFFICE OF
THE 74TH TROOP
COMMAND OF D.C.'S
ARMY NATIONAL
GUARD.

FURTHER
CONFUSING AN
ALREADY VOLATILE
SITUATION, FANTASTIC
ACCOUNTS OF UNDEAD
GHOULS ROAMING THE STREETS
NEAR THE NATIONAL MALL ARE
BEING CIRCULATED BY THE
PROTESTERS. THESE STORIES
ARE ENTIRELY FICTIONAL AND
ARE SIMPLY A PLOY TO
GENERATE FEAR IN THE
GENERAL PUBLIC AND
STRENGTHEN ANTI-
GOVERNMENT
SENTIMENT.



WORD FROM
WHITE HOUSE
SOURCES CONFIRM THAT
PRESIDENT JOHNSON WILL
BE FLYING TO CAMP DAVID
FOR AN EMERGENCY
MEETING, BUT THIS IS IN NO
WAY RELATED TO, OR
PRECIPITATED BY, THE
RIOTING.

WE'LL KEEP YOU
UPDATED WITH THE
MOST RELIABLE
INFORMATION
AVAILABLE AS THIS
SHOCKING STORY
DEVELOPS.

IN THE WTOP
NEWROOM, THIS
HAS BEEN GEORGE
ANDREWS
REPORTING.









BUT I
WANTED
THINGS TO
CHANGE IN A
DIFFERENT
WAY.

NOT LIKE
THIS. NOT WITH
VIOLENCE, AND
BLOOD AND
MURDER...

I JUST
DIDN'T...



IT'S
OKAY,
MAN.

WHAT
YOU SAID
DIDN'T DO
THIS.

MY
GRANDMA
USED TO SAY
"IF A FROG
WANTS TO JUMP
IN A GATOR'S
MOUTH..."



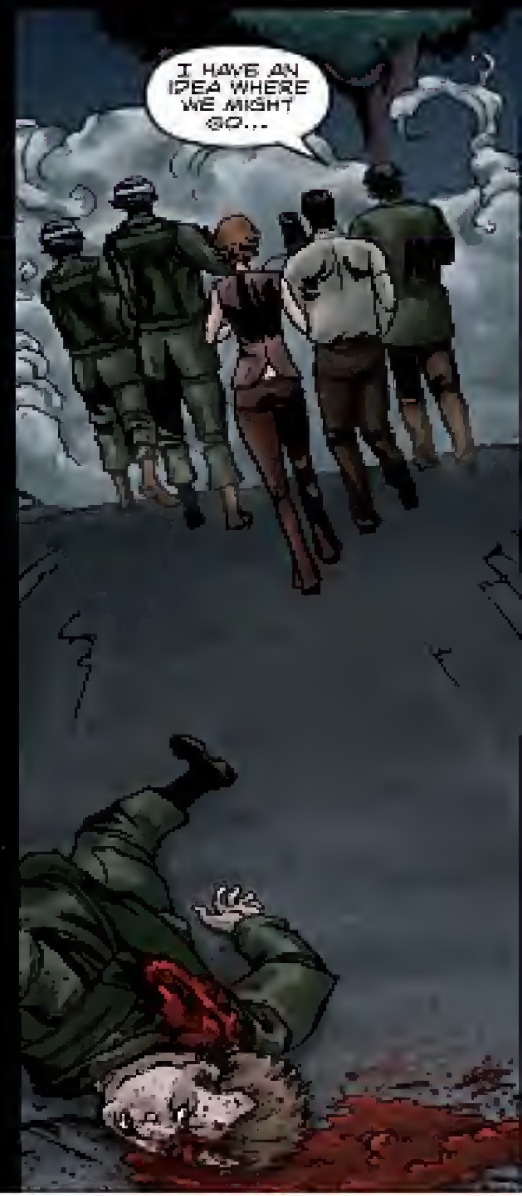
"HE'S
GONNA
JUMP."

WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN?

YOU'RE
JIVIN' ME,
RIGHT? YOU
DON'T GET
IT?

RIGHT
THERE!







MARINE 1 IS READY, MR. PRESIDENT, AND I'VE RELAYED YOUR STATEMENT TO THE CHIEF OF STAFF.

GOOD. ARE THE REPORTS FROM CAMP DAVID STILL FAVORABLE?

THE HEAD OF SECURITY REPORTS "ALL SECURE."

I DON'T LIKE LEAVING THE WHITE HOUSE, HANK.



YOUR SAFETY IS MY PRIMARY CONCERN, AND IT'S WHAT'S BEST FOR THIS COUNTRY RIGHT NOW.

HAVE YOU SEEN MY LATEST PUBLIC APPROVAL RATINGS?

I CAN'T GET OUT OF OFFICE FAST ENOUGH TO SUIT THEM.

WE'VE PAINTED THIS AS SOMETHING IT'S NOT, TO CONTAIN ANY PANIC.

BUT THE TRUTH WILL BE OUT WHEN THE SUN COMES UP. TONIGHT, IT'S THE "RIGHT" THING TO DO.

TOMORROW... WELL, WE'LL SEE ABOUT TOMORROW.

GET THE PRESIDENT INSIDE!

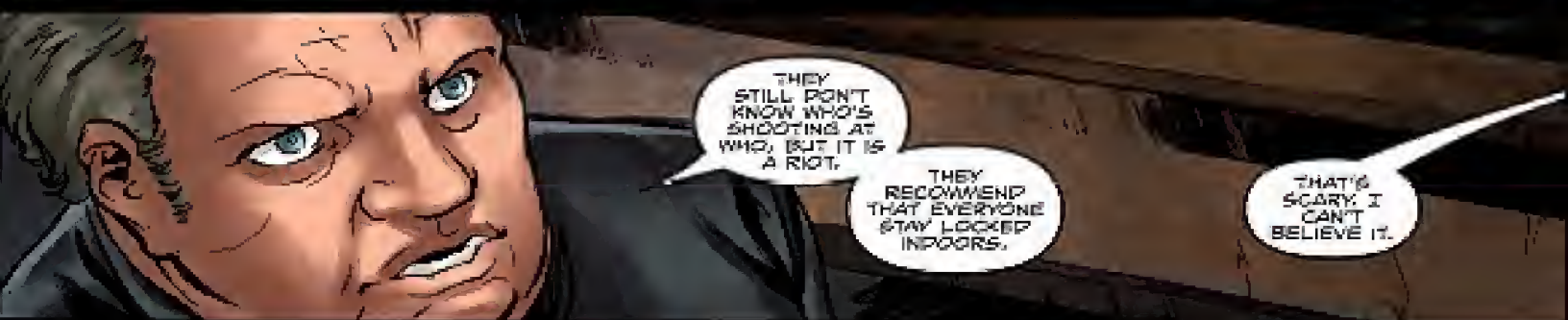


GET AIRBORNE! NOW!

GET THE PRESIDENT OUT OF HERE!



"IF THERE IS A TOMORROW..."





CAN I...

OH...

PLEASE!
YOU'RE
WELCOME TO
COME IN!

PLEASE
DON'T HURT
US!



CLEAR?

CLEAR.
EVENING,
FATHER.

...COME
ON IN...



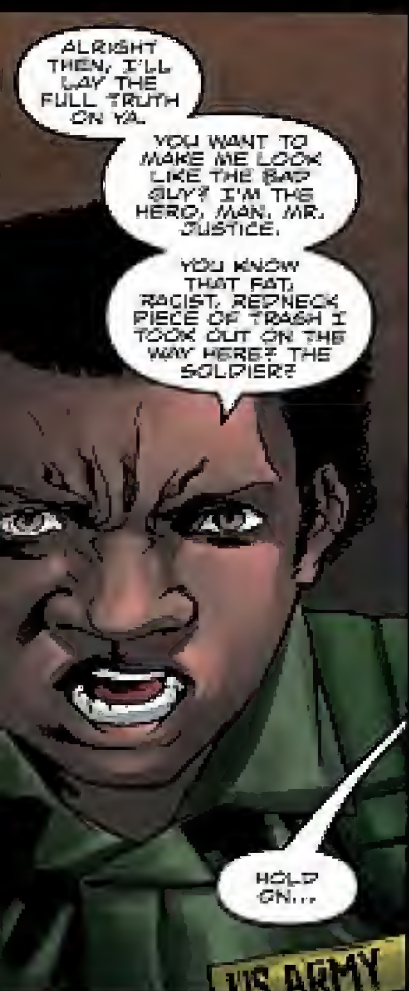
HOW
DO YOU
LOOK
THIS?

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?

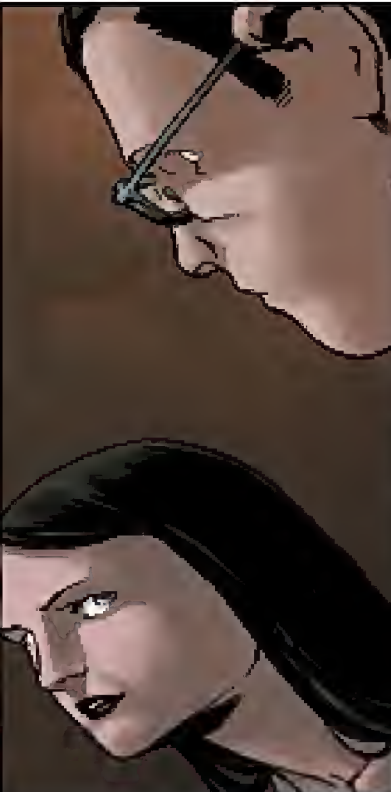
LOCK
THIS
DOOR
NOW!!!

I'M
SORRY.
WE'RE
COOL,
OKAY?

I DON'T
WANT TO
SCARE YOU,
BUT... IT'S BAD
OUT THERE.







OKAY THEN.
WHAT'S OUR PLAN, HERE?



LOT OF WINDOWS IN HERE. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH WEAPONS TO COVER THEM ALL.



WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT THOSE THINGS? ARE THEY ATTRACTED TO LIGHT?

WHAT IF WE SHUT OFF THE LIGHTS?



OH, NO, NO WAY I AM NOT SITTING IN HERE IN THE DARK.



WHO CARES WHAT YOU WANT, TRACY?

SCREW YOU!

SCREW YOU.

WHAT IF THEY DO GO FOR LIGHTS?



WE'LL DO WHATEVER WE ALL AGREE ON.

AND YOU TRUST THEM?

I MEAN, COME ON! SOLDIERS?

GOD, YOU ARE SO STUPID!



HEY! LAURA!

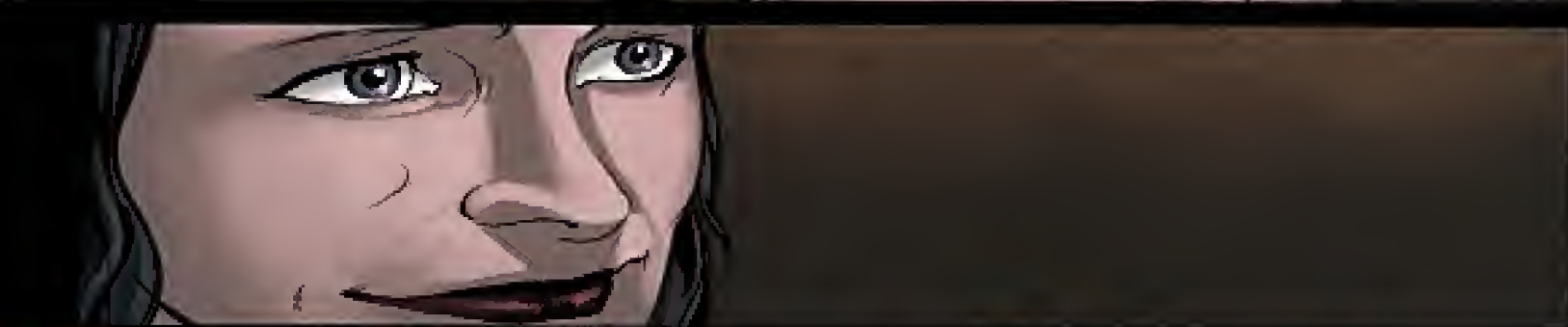
YOU BITCH!

GET OFF OF ME!











I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT IT IS,
SIR.

WE'RE AT
LEAST 10 MILES
FROM THE
RIOTING. WE'LL
JUST HAVE TO
SIT AND WAIT.

THERE'S
NO WAY WE
CAN BACK UP,
EITHER?



NO, SIR.

THE
HOTEL IS
NEAR HERE,
ISN'T IT?

WE
COULD
WALK.

NO, SIR, I
WOULDN'T
RECOMMEND
THAT.



WE
WOULDN'T BE
HERE IF
JOHNSON
HADN'T
CANCELLED.

RIGHT
THERE.

THERE'S
SOMEONE WHO
CAN TELL US
SOMETHING.



WHAT CAN
YOU TELL US
ABOUT THE
CURRENT
SITUATION IN THE
CITY, SOLDIER?

DO YOU
BOYS HAVE
THINGS UNDER
CONTROL?



GET
AWAY
FROM THE
CAR!

ON THE
GROUND! ON
THE
GROUND!



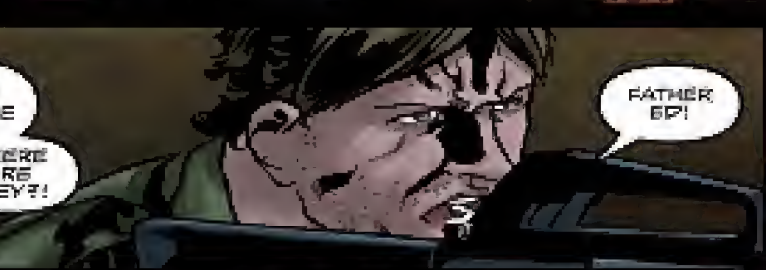
MR.
NIXON!

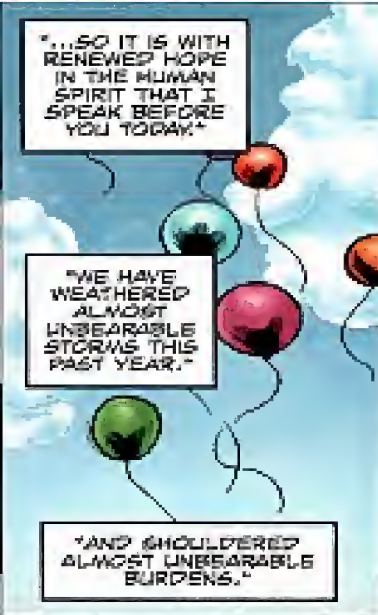
ARE
YOU
ALRIGHT,
SIR?







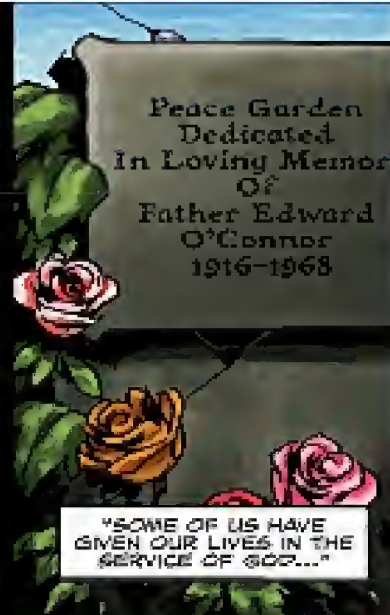




"...SO IT IS WITH RENEWED HOPE IN THE HUMAN SPIRIT THAT I SPEAK BEFORE YOU TODAY."

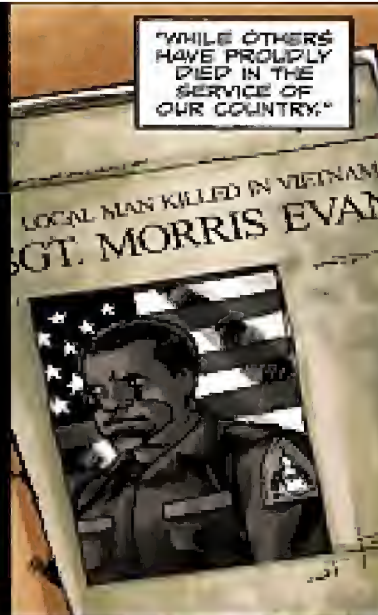
"WE HAVE WEATHERED ALMOST UNBEARABLE STORMS THIS PAST YEAR."

"AND SHOULDERS ALMOST UNBEARABLE BURDENS."



Peace Garden
Dedicated
In Loving Memor
Of
Father Edward
O'Connor
1916-1968

"SOME OF US HAVE GIVEN OUR LIVES IN THE SERVICE OF GOD..."



"WHILE OTHERS HAVE PROUDLY DIED IN THE SERVICE OF OUR COUNTRY..."

LOCAL MAN KILLED IN VIETNAM
SGT. MORRIS EVAN



"BUT STILL, WE SING A SONG OF HOPE FOR TOMORROW..."



"TO BE NURTURED IN OUR CHILDREN, FOR THEY ARE OUR TRUE HOPE."



FOR CHANGE TO COME, OUR SONG MUST CONTINUE TO FILL THE AIR, FROM GOLDEN GATE PARK, HERE IN SAN FRANCISCO...

TO THE OVAL OFFICE OF NEWLY-ELECTED PRESIDENT NIXON IN WASHINGTON D.C.

OURS IS A SONG OF HOPE AND A SONG OF LOVE.



BECAUSE LOVE DOES, INDEED, CONQUER ALL...



AND NOTHING IS MORE ETERNAL.